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Catnip

(Le Batty. Le noob. -insert sad face here-)

Sandstorm struts in ShadowClan like a boss. Lipstick and all.

The glam is incredible.

Sandstorm: *clears throat and pulls out trash can* MY LEGS JIGGLE LIKE SANTA CLAUS. MY LEGS JIGGLE CAUSE YES. MY ARMS ARE SMOOTH YET MY THIGHS ARE ROUGH, COME ON CLAP YOUR HANDS!

ShadowClan: *is disgusted*

The queens gathered theirs kits and sourly covered their eyes.

The sight of Sandstorm dancing with a trash can and glam was disturbing to the fellow ShadowClan cats, while ThunderClan stared in awe in the bushes.

Obviously, ShadowClan couldn't sense their presence even though Sandstorm was right there.

Brambleclaw and Cloudtail set up the catnip above their heads because OBVIOUSLY cats have thumbs and can totally tie knots and stuff.

Firestar: Get ready to pull the lever on my count. 1.. 2...

Icecloud: 3!!!! YEAH THATS RIGHT IM STILL ALIVE AND WELL. YOU PROBABLY TOTALLY FORGOT I WAS EVEN IN THUNDERCLAN! *cries but recovers immediately*

Icecloud placed her paw on the lever and pulled it because cats can.

The catnip fell on their heads and broke, making the ShadowClan cats become wheezy and dizzy.

Sandstorm stalked back into the forest, clearly annoyed.

Sandstorm: I hate you guys. You made me do something disturbing.

Brambleclaw: Please. You were so sexxxxy.... *whistles*

Firestar: *growls defensively*

Squirrelflight: EXCUSE ME! HITTING ON MY MOTHER IS ABSOLUTELY DISGUSTING AND IM YOUR MATE BISH. GO AWAY.

Leafpool: Dad?

Firestar: What.

Leafpool: Didn't you die?

Firestar: No... *hides magical minecraft mod behind back which makes people come back to life because minecraft*

Brambleclaw: *slaps them all because he can* LOOK! WE DID IT!

Every cat turned towards the camp of ShadowClan to see the cars gather in a huddle, their eyes blank as they found sombreros and violins.

They started dancing on their hind legs, kicking and skipping.

ThunderClan clapped along.

Then, the cats fell.

They had died.

Random kit named Owlkit: *prods a ShadowClan warrior* IT WAS JUST A PRANK YOU CAN WAKE UP NOW.

silence

Firestar: #%*# we killed them.

silence

ThunderClan: HOORAY.

Then tacos fell from the sky and unicorns made pink clouds.

THE END.

iPhone 7s

(It's me. Le Batty. Again. WELCOME)

Cloudtail: Tawnypelt! I have something for you! *chuckles darkly*

Tawnypelt: *pads through the forest* Cloudtail! What are you doing here? You're on ShadowClan territory!

Cloudtail: I know! Calm down. I just decided to give you a Christmas present because I'm nice. *devilish smile*

Tawnypelt: That's so sweet, Cloudtail! Thank you! *eagerly grabs the small box and starts shredding it open*

Cloudtail: Well?

Tawnypelt: OMG. THIS IS THE NEW IPHONE 7S. OMG. THIS ISN'T EVEN IN STORES YET! OMG!! THE 7 LOOKS KINDA STRANGE ON THE BOX BUT WHATEVER EEEEKKKK. *faints*

Cloudtail: Good thing she didn't catch that change I made! MWHAHAHAHA

Tawnypelt: *wakes up* OMG. OK. *calms self and opens box*

Inside was more wrapping paper.

Tawnypelt: *keeps removing wrapping paper and then finds a small folded paper and opens it*

Cloudtail: *Bites lip holding in laughter*

Tawnypelt: *stares at him, unamused* Really?

She flashed the folded paper at him and on it read: HAHAHA! I GOT YOU! With a sticker of Cloudtail pointing and laughing.

Cloudtail: You got to admit, that was an amazing prank.

Tawnypelt: My trust and respect for you has plummeted below zero. #%*# you.

Cloudtail: Language, lady. Don't you have kits?

Tawnypelt: Shut the #%#* up #*#%* I don't give a %#*# about what you say. *gets up and angrily stomps into her camp*

silence

Suddenly, lights started blinking and Cloudtail is now wearing a suit and sunglasses with a microphone.

He turns towards the audience and laughs like newscasters always do to sound like robots.

Cloudtail: What a trip! Hope you enjoyed. Next time I should make a phone out of that twoleg building stuff. I think they're called eggs... Egos? I dunno. Anyways stay tuned, and I— AHHH!

Tawnypelt: *flings herself on him and snarls and spits*

The camera died soon after and Cloudtail was never seen again....

JUST KIDDING HE GOT AWAY AND LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER HAVING 1,004,374,373,494,283 kits with Brightheart and Daisy :)

THE END.

Android

(Rio here)

The stage dims, and on walks Cloudtail with the iPhone 7s. The crowd is still and all ShadowClan she-cats clutching tickets.

Cloudtail: *holds up box to the crowd* BEHOLD, EVERYONE! THE NEWEST APPLR PRODUCT MADE SPECIALLY FOR ALL YOU SHADOWCLAN LADIES!

Crowd: *goes wild, screaming and yelling. A she-cat throws her obviously lame and out of style iPhone 6s on the stage*

Cloudtail: The not even in stores, exclusive, amazing, high quality 100000% real- *is interrupted*

Tawnypelt stomps onstage with broken pawcuffs around her legs and a determined expression on her face. She is most definitely mad, and she clutches her iPhone 6s like a true iSheep.

Tawnypelt: ShadowClan! What are you doing here? *glares aggressively at the now silenced crowd*

A little she-cat steps forward from the crowd, holding an ancient looking iPhone 5.

Random Kit: *holds out a ticket* Mr. Cloudtail handed out these. See, it says "iPhone 7s opening premier".

Tawnypelt snatched the ticket violently and pushes the kit off the stage. The angry mother catches her kitten and races off into the crowd sobbing.

Tawnypelt: YOU IDIOTS! HOW-HOW COULD YOU BELIEVE THIS THUNDERCLAN SCUM?

Cloudtail: *chuckles* Because I'm devilishly handsome? *slicks back his hair and winks at the crowd*

Tawnypelt: I hate you -___- *stomps away*

With the threat gone, Cloudtail resumes the show and rolls out a cart of iPhone 7s boxes.

Cloudtail: Alright ladies. I'm going to toss these out. If you catch one, no one else can take it otherwise the entire show will be shut down. Also don't open them until I leave. *adds a wink for affect*

The crowd waits anxiously as Cloudtail grabs the first box. Someone shouts out that it's a rose-gold and the excitement rises. The white tom chucks the box into the far back.

Blackstar: *is wearing feminine makeup* YES I CAUGHT IT *everyone turns to him, and Blackstar resumes a more ladylike posture* I mean, yay, I like just got a new iPhone. #unreleased #imagirl #STOPSTARING AT ME :(

Cloudtail: *coughs awkwardly* let's resume....

A while later.

Cloudtail: *chucks out the last phone* and that'll be it for today! Thanks for visiting Cloudtail's ShadowClan iPhone 7s premier.

The she-cats and Blackstar start opening their boxes right as Cloudtail leaves. Through all the wrapping paper, they find not an iPhone 7s, but a Notebook 4! Outrage spreads through the crowd as the Android phones are rejected.

Tawnypelt: *yells from crowd* I TOLD YOU SO!

Tallpoppy: WHYYYY! I JUST WANTED A PHONE :(*smashes Notebook 4 under her paw*

Lizardstripe: Let's find this beast! And-and kill em!

Applefur: MAY HE DIE IN VAIN!

Tall Shadow: I CAME BACK FROM THE DEAD FOR THIS.

Brackenfur

Brackenfur and Cloudtail are sitting in a small clearing. The white tom is the first to speak, his tone smooth and calm.

Cloudtail: So, you say you want to do a prank?

Brackenfur: *nods furiously* Yes! I hate ShadowClan.

Cloudtail: Okay :) Then if you want to become a true prankster, you must prove your skills.

Later on...

Brackenfur walks into ShadowClan camp, disguised as a ShadowClan cat. His fur is stained black with something and his eyes are evil looking. So, obviously the cliche ShadowClan look he was going for was working.

Brackenfur: Hey, Clanmates! *coughs and his tone turns deep and gravelly* I mean, hello Clanmates.

Mossfire: Whatcha' got in those shopping bags? *gestures toward the bags Brackenfur was carrying*

Brackenfur: *laughs nervously* Just-just some herbs for Runningnose.

Mossfire: He's dead- never mind. I'm supposed to be dead too. Nothing matters. THIS IS SHADOWCLAN

Brackenfur: YEAH, MUCH BLOODSHED

Mossfire: Eww! Blood

Brackenfur: ...

Mossfire: ...

Brackenfur scampers off with his bag that does *not* carry herbs from Runningnose. It in fact contains the golden tom's most prized possessions: his whoopee cushions. And blooper reels of Sorreltail. But those aren't important.

Tawnypelt: Brackenfur? *squints* Is that you?

Brackenfur: *uses deep voice* No. It is the almighty *tries to think of name* Frogbutt!

Tawnypelt: Frogbutt?

Brackenfur: My leader was high on catmint, okay?

Tawnypelt: So you're talking about Vainstar? He's over there *points and pads away*

Confused and relieved, Brackenfur AKA Frogbutt pads over to Vainstar. The leader's eyes are wide and bloodshot, a definite sign of his catmint addiction. Brackenfur could see why Tawnypelt guessed his name from Vainstar's origin.

Frogbutt/Brackenfur: Vainstar? Is that you?

Vainstar: *looks up* Frogbutt?

Brackenfur: ...

Vainstar: Its been so long :D *hugs*

Brackenfur: .....

Vainstar: Ooh, whatcha got in the bag? *opens bag*

Brackenfur: NUUUUU

Vainstar: *sees whoopee cushions*

Brackenfur: NUUUUUUU

Vainstar: Are those.....catmint cushions? *swoons*

Brackenfur: *freaks out and karate chops his face*

Cloudtail pads out of the trees with a disappointed expression.

Cloudtail: You have failed your test! Leave, plebeian, and never return to the pranking world!

From that moment on, Brackenfur was left with his whoopee cushions, the spirit of Frogbutt, and his blooper tapes of Sorreltail to dwell in his loneliness. All because of some catmint crazed leader.

A/N: Poor Brackenfur! This chapter was brought to you by awesomesauceoreos inc! I hope you enjoyed it. Bye - Rio

Robo-Cloudtail

WARNING: THE FOLLOWING SCENE INVOLVES ROBOTS RUNNING OVER CATS.

Cloudtail sits in the middle of a small clearing, his eyes wide as he talks to himself.

Cloudtail: I can't believe these crazy cats haven't noticed that I'm not from ShadowClan!

Dawnpelt pads into the clearing, still salty about the whole Flametail thing. She notices the cat, thinking he's ShadowClan.

Dawnpelt: Hai. What's up?

Cloudtail: Oh, nuthin. *sounds nervous*

Dawnpelt: What are you doing here?

Cloudtail: Existing

Dawnpelt: That's nice

Cloudtail: Existing.

Dawnpelt: Cool

Cloudtail gets an idea, and he leaps up, running off from here.

A while later, Cloudtail wheels his newest creation into the clearing. He admires its perfectly fake looking white coat of fur, freshly stolen from a Twoleg store. He presses a few buttons before stepping back.

Robo-Cloudtail: *beep boop*

Cloudtail: IT WORKS :D

Robo-Cloudtail: *boop beep*

Cloudtail: So, Robo-Cloudtail, how's your day been going?

Robo-Cloudtail: *beep bop*

Cloudtail: Awesome!

Robo-Cloudtail: *bop bop*

Cloudtail: My day's been great, thanks for asking.

The robot starts awkwardly walking, nearly hitting a tree before Cloudtail corrects its stature. Soon its rolling very *not* feline-like around.

Cloudtail: Perfect! Now let's test this baby out.

He walks with the robot into ShadowClan camp. The first to notice the new cat is Lizardstripe.

Lizardstripe: What's your name, sonny?

Robo-Cloudtail: *beep boop*

Lizardstripe: ANSWER ME!

Robo-Cloudtail: *bop beep*

Lizardstripe: Rowanstar! Fix this stupid cat, all it does is beep!

Robo-Cloudtail: *boop boop*

Rowanstar pads over and examines the robot.

Rowanstar: Seems legit to me *shrugs, walks away*

Robo-Cloudtail: *bop boop*

Lizardstripe: SHUT UP AND LET ME REST *lays down*

Robo-Cloudtail: *quietly* *bop beep*

Lizardstripe: SHUT UP!!!!!!!!!!

Robo-Cloudtail: Nu

Cloudtail: *to himself* I don't remember coding that! *concerned*

Robo-Cloudtail's engine starts to whir, and Cloudtail pads from his secluded camera to turn it off. Before he reaches it, the robot takes off, running over Lizardstripe. With red staining its wheels, Robo-Cloudtail zooms away and starts running over people.

Cloudtail: WHAT HAVE I DONE >:D IDK, BUT I LOVE IT!

Faints screams are heard in the background, with squishing sounds of Robo-Cloudtail killing ShadowClan. Soon the leader and the deputy are dead, with warriors falling like flies.

Cloudtail stands in the middle of this, looking innocent.

Robo-Cloudtail: Hello master.

Well, this turned strange. #massmurdernotaprank

Holidays

It is leaf-bare in ShadowClan, and everyone is happily starving to death in anticipation of the holidays. Snow is on the ground, cats are dying from green-cough, and Cloudtail is enjoying everything very much. Oh, and Robo-Cloudtail ran over an iPhone 6S so all the ShadowClan she-cats killed him.

Now that we're up to date, let's see what happens!

Cloudtail: *is sitting in the middle of a snow pile, observing the camp* It's been like too long since I last did a prank!

Rowanstar: Whatcha talking 'bout?

Cloudtail: *nervous* Oh, nothing! Just contemplating the academics of our freshest ShadowClan members! *gestures toward the apprentice den*

Rowanstar: Okay... *pads away, very confused by all the fancy words*

Cloudtail, relieved from the close call, gets out of his snow bank to go find materials for a new prank. He walks to WindClan territory, then after getting kicked out of there, goes to ThunderClan and finds Brackenfur.

Cloudtail: Heyyy boiiiii

Brackenfur: Hi? *backs away slowly*

Cloudtail: *coughs* I need help with...with....with a p-p-p-p-pra-prank

Brackenfur: REALLY? :D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D

Cloudtail: Yes.

Brackenfur:
YYYYYYYYYAAAAAAAAAYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY!

Cloudtail: Shut up or I'll kick your butt to the forest territories.

Brackenfur: *salutes* YES SERGENT CLOUDTAIL!

Cloudtail: *to himself* I like this... *out loud* So, ShadowClan is starving to death and dying and stuff, cause its leaf-bare, so we need to give them a good, old-fashioned, taste of holiday spirit!

Brackenfur: Sounds too nice... let's release a bunch of angry elephants that I can borrow from 101 Ways to Kill a Cat!

Cloudtail: No.

Brackenfur: Well that just ruins all the fun...

Cloudtail: Yes. Now, my plan is to make them happy, then ruin it all.

Brackenfur: Awww but that involves making them happy.

Cloudtail: Good point . . . but then their hopes with be quadrouple shattered when I drown them all in hot cocoa

Brackenfur: That sounds delicious

Cloudtail: Yeah, I'm still working on that one.

Brackenfur: *nods*

A lot of planning and hot cocoa later, Cloudtail and Frogbutt (in disguise) pad into ShadowClan camp. They are wearing Santa outfits and carrying bags of presents aka dead stuff.

Kits: *swarm the Santas* YAYAYAYY PRESENTS.

The horde of kits opens up the bag and a bunch of dead prey spills out.

Rowanstar: THANK YOU, CLOUDTAIL AND FROGBUTT, FOR BRINGING US THE FOOD WE NEEDED!

Everyone cheers and starts to eat the prey.

Brackenfur: *to Cloudtail* We did not think this through.

A/N: *sheds a tear at the beauty* -Rio

Fake Lovers

(Batty here)

ShadowClan was having a party on campus, the music blazing and beer bottles everywhere.

Sandstorm was dressed up in a ton of makeup and a beautiful dress and high heels.

She walked in on the camp and Blackstar saw her.

The music seemed to fade away for Blackstar and he gave a cheeky smile.

Sandstorm: Hello, handsome. *smirks*

Blackstar: *eyes glitter* Heeyyyy.

Sandstorm: Let's run away and get married. *puckers lips and puts lipstick on*

Blackstar: Ohhhh kkkk.

They ran off into the sunset and when Blackstar got on his suit and Sandstorm put on her fake wedding dress that wrote: PRANKED YA,, Blackstar went to the wedding ceremony, waiting for her.

He realized a ton of ThunderClan cats were there, chuckling and taking pictures.

Soon Sandstorm arrived.

He saw what was written and cried.

Sandstorm frowned. "IM SORRY BUT COME ON REALLY."

Then they got a divorce and became besties.

Kik

One night, Cloudtail decided to prank ShadowClan again.

Cloudtail: *stares into den of sleeping cats* I wonder what I should do . . .

An idea popped into his head.

Cloudtail: I'll download Kik onto all of their iPhones. Now the problem is figuring out what to do with Kik . . .

He started quietly into the den, taking each phone with him and swallowing them whole. After he took all the phones, he vomited them up quietly outside of the camp.

Cloudtail: *pulls out a Macbook* Let the hacking begin!

After downloading Kik to all of the phones and hooking them up to different accounts, Cloudtail puzzled over what to do.

Cloudtail: I know! I'll add them all to the Cloudtail Grandma's chats and watch them try to sleep at night. *quickly adds all the ShadowClanners to the chats*

The phones are buzzing as Cloudtail returns them to the cats. Nobody notices, but when he turns on the notification sounds, a symphony of notifying sounds blurts out of all the phones. Cats wake up, and small screens are lit up.

Random cat #1: What's this, kik?

Random cat #2: Who's Frost and why is she talking to herself

Random cat #3: No, that's Frawst.

Random cat #2: That doesn't explain why she's talking to herself.

Random cat #15786976890: LOOKIE IT'S CLOUDTAILGRANDMAS!

Random cat #02983767584938746389214873548291098472910485790945849310945
Meow.

Cloudtail: PLAN SUCCESS!

Peppers

Cloudtail: UGH! It's been soooo long since I've pranked someone! I'm going to get my revenge *le evil grin*

Some time later, Cloudtail walked into the ShadowClan camp carrying a bag of prey that was totally not obviously stuffed with red hot peppers.

Tawnypelt: Oh, whatcha' got there Cloudtail? *looks at his bag*

Cloudtail: I've brought some prey!

Tawnypelt: *peeks inside* Why they red?

Cloudtail was too nervous to come up with a good lie . . .

Cloudtail: Uh, some rare California Reaper Mice, Ghost Voles, and Jalapeno Squirrels. They're from . . . far away.

Tawnypelt: *raises eyebrow even though cats don't have eyebrows* Aren't those peppers inside of frogs?

Cloudtail: *breaks down* Yes! Yes they are!

Tawnypelt: Oh :D I love peppers! *grabs the Ghost Vole and shoves it into her mouth*

An hour later, Cloudtail stumbles away from a sleeping, stuffed Tawnypelt with an empty bag.

Cloudtail: *shaking his head* Let's go grab another batch and try a different cat.

After gathering his new peppers and prey, Cloudtail walks into camp. He spots Blackstar and pads toward the somehow alive tom.

Cloudtail: I caught some rare prey for your, Blackstar!

Blackstar: *looks up* *eyes sparkle evilly* IS THAT PEPPER :D

Cloudtail: *warily* Yes?

Blackstar: *grabs the bag and swallows it whole*

Cloudtail: Hey! My Grandma Rio sewed that for me! *is angry*

Blackstar: *swells twice his size* YOU WANNA FIGHT BRO?

Cloudtail: No?

Blackstar: Oh. *returns to normal, even though there is no normal Blackstar* Why do you have such amazing prey? Tell me where you caught this.

Cloudtail: OH, NOWHERE! *shouting* I GOTTA GO! *runs away*

Blackstar: I WILL LEARN THE LOCATION OF THIS AMAZING PREY! *chases him*

This is brought to you by Rio. Apparently ShadowClan cats are resistant to hot peppers. I'm definitely not xD

Warheads

Cloudtail and Brackenfur are lounging on sun chairs, because the weather has suddenly turned to summer.

Cloudtail: Guess what happened last week... I tried to prank ShadowClan with hot peppers, but they were all immune!

Brackenfur: *scoffs* Are you sure that you didn't just pick weak peppers?

Cloudtail: *shakes his head* I had ghost peppers!

Brackenfur: *tattletale voice* ShadowClan are hackers.

Cloudtail: Get your head out of your video games... actually, you may be onto something *lightbulb!*

Brackenfur: Let's test them out... how about Warheads?

Cloudtail: *eyes grow wide* A Warhead will be nothing to them! They have tongues of steel!

Brackenfur: Nah! I betcha' they can't handle them.

Cloudtail: Fine. Ten moons of being a personal servant.

Brackenfur: Nah... too low stake. How about the loser has to eat a bag of Warheads?

Cloudtail: Deal!

After gathering up all the Warheads in the area, Cloudtail and Brackenfur prepare some Warhead-stuffed prey and set it into the prey pile. Their first victim is Tallpoppy.

Tallpoppy: Wow, this mouse looks great! *grabs a mouse stuffed with lemon warheads* It even has herbs! Yum *takes a bite*

Everything seems normal...

Tallpoppy: *takes another bite* *explodes*

Brackenfur: *smirks evilly*

Cloudtail: *splutters* I—I betcha' she's just sensitive.

Vainstar: Oooooh! Sparkles! *dances over to explosion* Wow! Sparkly! *notices Brackenfur* Hi Frogbutt!

Brackenfur: *grimaces* I don't know you...

Cloudtail: *snickers quietly* If any cat can resist the Warheads, I bet it's Vainstar.

Vainstar: *spots a Warhead-stuffed frog* SPARKLES! *grabs the frog and stuffs it in his mouth* YUM-YUM! *explodes*

Brackenfur: I win!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Cloudtail: *winces* Okay, I'll be your servant for 10 moons.

Brackenfur: *shakes his head* No, no, no! The loser eats a bag of Warheads *evil grin*

Brackenfur grabs a large bag out of his pocket, because cats have pockets. He hands it to Cloudtail.

Cloudtail: DO I HAVE TO?

Brackenfur: Yes. Now eat them before I pin you down and shove the entire bag in your mouth.

Cloudtail: *gets an idea* Do that!

Brackenfur: ...okay

Brackenfur grabs the bag of Warheads. Cloudtail opens his mouth, smirking. Brackenfur shoves the bag—whole—into Cloudtail's mouth, and the white tom's mouth unhinges like a snake.

Brackenfur: Hacker!

Cloudtail: *swallows the entire bag* Ha! I found the loophole >:D

Brackenfur: Well, the bag will dissolve and you'll still taste the Warheads....

Cloudtail: *starts gagging* I...hate....you

A/N: Rio likes warheads!

The Poking War

Cloudtail: -poke shadowclan-

Cloudtail: -pokes some more..-

Cloudtail: -and more....-

Cloudtail: -pokes some more-

Cloudtail: -and more and more and more-

ShadowClan: wtsc.. What.

Cloudtail: Your whoopsie cushions fell off of the cliff..

ShadowClan: What

ShadowClan: the

ShadowClan: frickin

ShadowClan: StarClan

ShadowClan: are Ye

ShadowClan: talking about.

Cloudtail: I uhm.. Might've done something with your nasty crowfood... And the snakes.. And all the prey..... I stuffed them in whoopsie cushions and they fell off the cliff

Blackstar: Why.. *facepalm

Cloudtail: I'll just.. Go now.

ShadowClan: NOT BEFORE WE POKE YOU, YE AINT

Cloudtail: Yea.... I'm going

Magical Aqua the Dolphin: *falls on Cloudtail* POKE HIM TO DEATH, HURRY SHADOWCLAN HURRY. THE TIME WARP DOESNT LAST FOREVER. HURRRRYYY

ShadowClan: OML A TWOLEG. RUNNN

Cloudtail: NO ITS AN ADMIN. RUN.

(I think the pranking on ShadowClan has turned into pranking on Cloudtail in some way...)

Weathercat

Cloudtail: *is lounging in his den, bored and awesomesauce* I'm boooored. And I need money to buy the latest iPhone, despite the fact that the only change is its size.

TV anchor: *from Cloudtail's TV* Hello ShadowClan, and welcome to today's news. Are you in need of money?

Cloudtail: Yes!

TV anchor: Do you have too much time on your hands?

Cloudtail: YES!!

TV anchor: Are you a certified meterologist?

Cloudtail: YES!!!!—I mean no. No I'm not.

TV anchor: Then you'd be perfect for a job as the ShadowClan weathercat!

Cloudtail: I've never had a job! Let's do this :D

After Cloudtail applied, never showed up to the interview, and slept when he got the call back, he arrived on the first day of the job.

TV anchor: Hello *looks at clipboard* Cloudtail. My name is Raggedstar, and I'm the TV anchor for ShadowClan news. So you're trying out the new weathercat position, ay?

Cloudtail: I was here for the free coffee, but sure.

Raggedstar: Alright! We decided to give each of the cats who aspire for being a weathercat a chance to try it out. Don't worry, it won't be live TV—we have some old footage running right now.

Cloudtail wasn't listening, and he just nodded. Feeling the sudden urge to grab a cup of coffee, he rushed over to the coffee bar. On

the way, he tripped over a cord, turning on the camera with his magical pranking powers.

Raggedstar: *sees the beeping camera* WE'RE LIVE! *jumps into the news anchor spot* Hello ShadowClan, I'm your news anchor, and today we're going to give you the we—weather.

Raggedstar wildly gestures at the greenscreen. Confused, Cloudtail leaps in front of the crowd and into the staging area.

Now we're all watching from at home

Cloudtail is standing on the top of a large tree trunk, wearing a suit and tie.

[image]

(I'm sorry for making you look at this.)

Cloudtail: Hello, ShadowClan, and welcome to your daily weather forecast! *is staring at a camera*

Tawnypelt: *from watching home* I feel like I recognize the new weathercat....

Cloudtail: Today, we'll have some mild showers in the morning, followed by a low cloud-spread that will last through afternoon.

Raggedstar: *from offstage* That's completely untrue....

Cloudtail: What?

A/N: This was Rio, and I hope you enjoyed. There will be a part two coming out some time soon :p

Weathercat 2

The Fourth Wall: In fiction, "breaking the fourth wall" often means having a character become aware of their fictional nature.

Cloudtail: *gets an idea* I HAVETA GO!

Tawnypelt: *watching from home* What?

Cloudtail sprints offstage, full of energy to deploy his new prank. He goes to the nearest oracle. Obviously they're common in rural ShadowClan. . .

Cloudtail: Oracleface! I need your help.

Oracleface: My name is Oraclefoot, for your information—RIO CHANGE THAT TO FOOT!

Rio: *is typing this* AHHH YOU BROKE THE FOURTH WALL!

Oracleface: YES I DID! CHANGE MY NAME!

Cloudtail: *ignores the obvious shattering of the fourth wall* So, Oraclebutt or whatever your name is. Can you change the weather to whatever I say on the forecast?

Oracleface: Fine. But make Rio call me the right name *turns toward author with begging expression*

Cloudtail: RIO! PRETTY, PRETTY, PLEASE? Oh, and while I'm begging, can you update this more often? I get bored without pranking those idiot ShadowClanners. . .

Rio: Fine. But you have to call the hospital and have then fix the fourth wall after this.

Cloudtail: Deal!

Oracleface: *grants power* HEY! YOU DIDN'T CHANGE MY NAME! *runs after Rio*

Cloudtail: *stares* Ima go now. . .

Cloudtail returned to the studio and shoved the actual weathercat out of the way. He climbed in front of the greenscreen, adjusting his bowtie.

Cloudtail: Today, weather will be cloudy and giant fireballs will rain from the sky.

A loud scream emits from the weather studio as a fireball hits one of the offices, blowing it to smithereens.

Cloudtail: *grins* Sweet! Next, water droplets the size of dogs will fall from the sky!

As expected, the prediction comes true, and the studio is flattened by giant droplets of water.

Cloudtail: And the entire studio is gone. . . well, thanks for watching! Leave your creative suggestions for un-creative Rio in the comments below.

Rio: CLOUDTAIL! I AM *SO* CREATIVE *chases after him, with Oracleface still behind her*

Birthday

Cloudtail: TODAY IS MY BIRTHDAY *runs up to Vainstar*

Vainstar: *le confused* What's a birthday, Frogbutt?

Cloudtail: The day you were born :D *tries not to kill her at the mention of Frogbutt, despite that being Brackenfur's name*

Vainstar: What's that, Frogbutt?

Cloudtail: I shall teach you!

Some time later, Cloudtail was bent over a set of papers, muttering to himself. Some ribbons were strewn across the clearing, complete with bite marks from a distracted cat.

Cloudtail: Birthday. . . party. . . teach *slobbers* MUST! LEARN!

Vainstar: FROGBUTT! *runs, panting, into the clearing* I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT A BIRTHDAY IS!

Cloudtail: Good. . . I'm busy, okay? Go away.

Vainstar: :'(Okay, FROGBUTT! *pads away with fictional tears because cats can't cry*

Cloudtail—satisfied—returns to his work. Ten suns later, he rises with red-rimmed eyes and a crazy grin.

Cloudtail: IT'S TIME FOR AN AWESOME PARTY :D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D:D

Vainstar: *tentatively pads in* Can you tell me what a birthday is, Frogbutt?

Cloudtail: *explodes* THAT'S NOT MY NAME!

Brackenfur: *nods* THAT'S ME!

Vainstar: Wat. . . *pads away*

Cloudtail: *turns to Brackenfur* How did you even get in here*

Brackenfur: *le shrug* I heard the name Frogbutt. . . now Vainstar just calls everyone that.

Cloudtail: Oh. . . *shudders* Well, have an invitation to my birthday party.

Brackenfur: *takes invitation* Thanks? Is this even a prank. . ?

Cloudtail: No, Rio just doesn't know what to write.

Brackenfur: *nods* Ahh, thanks. Give me some extras and I'll hand them out.

Cloudtail: Mkay.

Some time later, every cat in the forest has been invited to Cloudtail's party. The ShadowClan cats arrive first, entering Fourtrees. Loud Taylor Swift music is blasting and a giant cake sits on Great Rock.

Vainstar: This is a birthday, Frogbutt? *turns to Tawnypelt*

Tawnypelt: THAT'S NOT MY NAME

Alexa: Changing the song to That's Not My Name by The Ting Tings.

Tawnypelt: I love this song :D

Cloudtail: *speaking to Brackenfur* NO! THEY ARE HAPPY! THIS MUST END!

Brackenfur: *grins evilly* I have an idea.

Cloudtail: ANYTHING! ANYTHING TO MAKE THEM SUFFER!

Brackenfur: Alexa! Change the song to Cloudtail's Justin Bieber playlist :D

Baby by Justin Bieber starts playing. Soon, the ShadowClan cats freeze as they realize what they're listening to. Blood trickles out of ears. Screams can be heard.

Well, that was amazing :D Go apply for an admin if you haven't already, and make sure to tell me your suggestions for pranks in the comments below! -Rio

Scream

Cloudtail: *Starts screeching randomly at a ShadowClan cat*

Blackstar: *Sigh* Cloudtail. For the last one, we don't want your fluffybottom in our Camp!

Cloudtail: I hate YOU! *Leaps at Blackstar and starts slapping his face* YOU. GO. TO. THE. DARKFOREST.

ShadowClan cats: o_o... Go back to your Darkforest..... Aka the CloudtailGrandmas HQ..

Cloudtail: *Death glares ShadowClan* WHAT. DID YOU JUST. SAY.

ShadowClan: ._. .... Run. *Flees and leaves Blackstar*

Blackstar: WAIT. WTH. COME BACK. YPU ARE A BAD CLAN

Cloudtail: *Continues to slap Blackstar's face* NOW YOURE ANOTHER COLOR BESIDES BLACK AND WHITE

-AQUA

Drown

Cloudtail slumps on the sofa like a lazy couch potato

Cloudtail: I'm BOOOORED

Firestar: Go do something productive with your useless life and prank ShadowClan!

Cloudtail: But you told me that I can't drown ShadowClan! ._.

Firestar: Well, no. We need them. Who else are we going to blame our life problems on?

Cloudtail: .....TRUE

Firestar: WAIT! I think I know how you can still drown ShadowClan!

They meet at Princess's house

Princess: Hew Dawg!

Firestar: Oh my GOD never do that again

Princess: .... Don't you swear with StarClan?...

Firestar facepalms with the hands he doesn't have

Firestar: PRINCESS JUST TELL ME A PRANK TWOLEGS DO

--Later in ShadowClan--

Blackstar: WTH ARE YOU DOING IN HERE AGAIN????

Cloudtail: :) Just hangin around!

Blackstar: Get the F*#$%! OUT OF MY CLAN

Cloudtail: I HOPE YOU DROWN IN YOUR EVILNESS

Then Cloudtail pulls on the magical lever that someone installed in ShadowClan camp for some reason.

Suddenly ShadowClan camp is covered in literal pounds of leaves from every tree in the world.

Blackstar: *swimming in leaves* I'm allergic to pollen. HALP

Cloudtail: *laughs evilly* NO

Then all the ShadowClan cats drowned in the huge pile of leaves and Cloudtail is left standing victorious at the top of the pile.

Firestar: WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT KILLING SHADOWCLAN?

Cloudtail:....Not to do it?

Blackstar's head pops out from the leaves

Blackstar: FIRESTAR YOU DO LOVE ME!

Firestar: I'll NEVER LOVE YOU

Blackstar: *bursts into tears* B-BBBBUT I THOUGHT WE HAD SOMETHING TOGETHER

Firestar: OUR LOVE IS A LIE

Blackstar: I don't care! *drags Firestar into the leaves*

-An hour passes and they don't come out-

Cloudtail: I'm queen of the Claaan! I'm queen of the Claaaan!

ThunderClan facepalms simultaneously

-**Blaze**

PartyClan Visits ShadowClan

Fabulousstar: *skids into camp* GLITTERFACE, MY DEPUTY, WHERE ARE YOU?

Glitterface: *looks up from cake-prey* What?

Fabulousstar: I've got an invitation!

Glitterface: What?

Fabulousstar: From somebody called Cloudtail!

Glitterface: What?

Fabulousstar: It's for a PARTY!

Glitterface: *face clears up* Oh, a PARTY! That makes MUCH more sense!

Fabulousstar: Yeah. LET'S GO RIGHT NOW! *whips out conch*

Glitterface: Where'd you get that?

Fabulousstar: Doesn't matter. *tries to blow conch and fails* PARTYCLAN, ASSEMBLE! WE'VE BEEN INVITED TO A PARTY!

PartyClan: *starts screaming*

Fabulousstar: *looks at address on invitation and runs out of camp*

PartyClan: *follows*

Cloudtail: *lounging in the ShadowClan camp* Hey, Brackenfall.

Brackenfall: *wearing his Frogbutt disguise* What?

Cloudtail: I'm pranking ShadowClan. Again.

Brackenfall: Really? *face lights up with happiness*

Cloudtail: Yup.

Brackenfall: What'd you do this time?

Cloudtail: I invited PartyClan for a party.

Brackenfall: *evil look spreads across face* Oh, this'll be good.

Cloudtail: *hears screaming from camp entrance* Oh, look, they're here.

PartyClan: *runs in screaming*

ShadowClan: WHAT IS GOING ON?

PartyClan: *screaming and setting up party materials*

ShadowClan: WHAT IS GOING ON?

PartyClan: *screaming and starting the music*

ShadowClan: WHAT IS GOING ON?

PartyClan: *begin the party*

Cloudtail: It's time.

Brambleclaw: Oh, yes.

PartyClan: *take out the paintguns*

ShadowClan: O_O RUN!

---

about nine hours later

ShadowClan: *has only a fourth of original cats left alive*

PartyClan: *huddled together near entrance, covered with paint*

Fabulousstar: *is drunk* Awwwriighhhttyyy. Thazz wazz such much fun. *Such* much fun! We izz come back zoon? ParzyClan, azzemble!

PartyClan: *leaves*

Remaining ShadowClan cats: *lie on ground with tongues lolling out of mouths*

Vainstar: *stares into sky* I just lost seven lives.

Cloudtail: That was the most amazing party that I have ever seen in my entire life.

Brackenfall: *nods* Agreed.

You have just read the amazingness of Admin Duskie. Rejoice in your worthiness.

The War and... Earth day?

Cloudtail is mysteriously walking through the forest, Brackenfur watches and from afar it looks like Cloudtail is carrying something heavy...

Brackenfur: What's up?

Cloudtail: *jumps* *zooms around* HIIIISSSSSSSS

Brackenfur: O.o

Cloudtail: Oh... Hi Frogbutt!

Brackenfur: -_- whatever, what are we doing today?

Cloudtail: Starting WWIII :D

Brackenfur: WHAT 0_0

Cloudtail: Pfft it's no like anyone's gonna die

Brackenfur: Um... Nevermind, what was the heavy thing you were carrying?

Cloudtail: Bricks! :D

Brackenfur: O-kay, why do you need bricks?

Cloudtail: To make a fortress so we can kill everyone :D

Brackenfur: But you just sa-

Cloudtail: SILENCE MY MINION

Brackenfur: ...

Cloudtail: I know, I am devilishly handsome *wink*

Brackenfur sighed

Brackenfur: Fine, so how are we doing this?

[image]

Brackenfur walked slowly out of a large brick fortress panting heavily.

Cloudtail: We finally finished! :D

Brackenfur: You mean *I* finally finished, you made ME do it all!

Cloudtail: Well duh you think I'd get my gorgeous white fur all sweaty!?

Brackenfur: I hate you

Cloudtail: YAY! LIFE GOAL ACCOMPLISHED!

crickets

Brackenfur: well let's get everyone here

ShadowClan gathers in confusion as Cloudtail walks inside the fortress shutting and locking the door,

Cloudtail then appears in a window, an army hat, made from a leaf, mounted on his head, and a rocket launcher in his hands.

Brackenfur: *smiles* *walks to door and tries to open* *door is locked* *starts panicking*

Cloudtail: MUAHAHAHA I WILL DESTROY THE WORLD!

Brackenfur: *is pulling and scratching at door* LEMME IN LEMME IN LEMME IN

Cloudtail: *shakes head* *pulls trigger*

Every cat: *ducks heads in fear*

nothing happens

Cloudtail: WHAT MY MARVELOUS PLAN HAS FAILED! I BLAME BRACKENFUR!

Brackenfur: *wipes forehead* Phew, I mean-- WHAT!? WHY ME!?

Cloudtail: *shrugs* Why do you think you're here

Brackenfur: To help you do a horrible prank because Moon can't think of anything else?

Cloudtail: NO! So I can blame stuff on you :D

Brackenfur: -_-

Cloudtail: :D

Brackenfur: -_-

Cloudtail: :D

Brackenfur: -_-

Cloudtail: :D-- wait... It's Earth day right...

Brackenfur: Uh... Yeah

Cloudtail: I HAVE THE PERFECT IDEA

ANOTHER

[image]

Back at ShadowClan's camp cats bustled around, except Vainstar who stood in the corner shaking, eyes wide and bloodshot, and foam coming from his mouth.

All of the sudden the ground started to shake and the ShadowClan cats freaked out.

Tawnypelt: AAAHHHHHHH EARTHQUAKE WHERE ARE MY KITS

Flametail: *floating in StarClan*

Tigerheart: *Training in the Dark Forest*

Dawnpelt: *Chasing Jayfeather through the forest with an axe*

Vainstar: I TOLD YOU FOOLS THE WORLD IS COMING TO AN END!!!!!!!!!

Rowanclaw: EVERYONE'S GONNA DIEEEEEEEEE

Blackstar: AHHHHHH *jumps off cliff*

Cloudtail: *chuckling*

Brackenfur: *watching*

Littlecloud: I NEVER GOT TO TRAIN ANOTHER APPRENTICE!

Firestar: *walks up behind Cloudtail* What are you doing

Cloudtail: GAH! Oh, uh, hi

Firestar: *glares*

Cloudtail: *steps aside to reveal a giant drill causing cracks in the earth and big rumbles and other things that make it sound like an Earthquake*

Firestar: What have I told you ab--

Vainstar: *zooms up* *is talking super fast* HI WUZZUP WHAT YOU DOING HI

Firestar & Cloudtail: GAH

Brackenfur: (\(O.o)/)
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH
takes breath
AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH
falls over STARCLAN JUST KILL ME NOW KILL ME NOW!

Firestar & Cloudtail & Vainstar: ...

This was by the amazing Moon! She knows it's horrible because she couldn't think of anything else because Moon is still sick to the stomach from dissecting a fetal pig because Moon is sensitive. Moon had to cut out the liver and cut open the stomach. Anyways Moon hopes you enjoyed! -Moon

The Big Hairy Spider

[image]

Uhm before we start I'm sorry to Spoder, I DO NOT MEAN TO DISRESPECT YOU XD I JUST THOUGHT OF THIS JUST NOW

~•~•~•~••~•~•~•~•~•~•~•~•~•~•~•~•~•~•~•~•~•~•

Cloudtail scampered through ShadowClan territory just casually on his way to pay a visit to their camp, he was also hysterically laughing his head off.. notice the plastic cup he has in one paw with a mysterious hole in it and writing

Cloudtail: gotta be extra quiet... tiptoe quiet as a spider

ShadowClan: *doesnt know what is going on because they are fluffbeans-brains(sorry shadowclan lovers)*

Cloudtail: *pushes the cup into the middle of the camp without being noticed even though the camp is literally buzzing with activity*

Cloudtail ran away

...

ShadowClan cat: HEY GUYS LOOK :D A SIPPY CUP. OHMEHGAWZH THERE IS WRITING ON IT. *reads* HOLY FLIPPING CARP D: THERES A SPIDER LOOSE. GUYS EVACUATE

ShadowClan: *screams and runs away*

Milk

The sun was rising over ShadowClan as Cloudtail sat in front of his TV, contemplating life.

Cloudtail: I wonder what would happen if I went back to the weather station. . .

Inside the depths of Cloudtail's mind.

Cloudtail: *pads up to weather station*

Guardfur: *sees him* ATTACK! ATTACK!

A large troop of well trained cats bursted out of the floor, carrying machine guns. Surprised, Cloudtail ran away.

Inside the depths of the real world.

Cloudtail: Let's not try that out. . . *turns on TV* I wonder what Oracleface is doing.

Somewhere far away.

Oracleface: THAT'S NOT MY NAME

Rio: *starts jamming out to that random song*

Oracleface: 0.o I'm leaving now *runs away in fear of Rio's insanity*

Back to Cloudtail. . .

Cloudtail flips the channel to the weather channel only to find it blocked. Rolling his eyes, he pulls up his iPhone 124812098901284+ to see what the weather is going to be. The app has been removed from his device, and the website won't load.

[image]

Cloudtail: Well, I hope it's not raining outside! *sticks his head outside* It's raining outside. . . I guess I'm going to go prank ShadowClan again.

After gathering all the needed items and setting up his prank, Cloudtail sits on a large stage in the middle of ShadowClan camp. After all the warriors come back from their patrols, every cat is standing before Cloudtail as he grins down at his subjects.

Cloudtail: Hello StarClan, and welcome to *Cloudtail plus ShadowClan.*

Vainstar: *from the crowd* Why is Frogbutt calling himself Cloudtail?

Tawnypelt: *also in the crowd* Why is Cloudtail even here?

Blackstar: I want my mommy :'(

Cloudtail: Today we're going to be doing what every cat in the universe loves :D Challenges!

RandomShadowClankit: I love challenges *takes out iPhone 124812098901283* Hello guys and welcome back to my PawTube channel! Today we're doing a challenge. . . *voice fades out as Cloudtail continues*

[image]

Cloudtail: Our first contestant will be. . . Tigerheart! *gestures toward the crowd*

A confused Tigerheart is left standing alone as all the cats around him slowly pad away. He walks up to the stage, terrified of the crazy white tom that stands before him.

Cloudtail: As requested, Brackenfur will be joining us! *gestures wildly toward sidestage*

Everyone looks at the sidestage, but Brackenfur does not appear. Cloudtail's iPhone 124812098901284+ rings, and he picks it up.

Cloudtail: Hello?

Brackenfur: *through phone* Uh, I have to go, uh, to the, uh, medicine cat. I won't be there. *hangs up*

Cloudtail: Welp there goes that plan. . . Whatever! Tigerheart, take a seat.

Tigerheart: *nervously sits down* I never agreed to this. . .

Cloudtail: You'll win 100000 million dollars if you complete the challenge!

Tigerheart: And I'm ready to start :D

Cloudtail: Let's begin the Milk Challenge!

Tigerheart: *stands up* And I'm out of here. I'm lactose intolerant!

Tawnypelt: No you're not. . .

Cloudtail: Sorry, by agreeing to complete the challenge after I stated the reward, you have to participate!

Tigerheart: THIS ISN'T FAIR D:

Cloudtail: *hands him a gallon of milk*

Echos of *"Chug it! Chug it!"* are heard from the crowd. Tigerheart raises the gallon to his mouth and pours it in. To his surprise, it is empty.

Cloudtail: Haha! I pranked you all by making you stay here and listen then expect to get to watch Tigerheart suffer! Y'all are horrible cats, I'm amazing, and this was Cloudtail! Goodbye :D

A/N: This was the amazing Rio :D I hope you enjoyed.

Murder 101 ~ A Social Experiment

Cloudtail: Hmm...what shall I do today?

Brackenfur: *scrambles into Cloudtail's den* Cloudtail, Cloudtail, look! *displays iPhone7* There was this video released where cats went around and told others than they were voting for Stripefur to be Clan leader and look what happened! *presses play*

Cloudtail: *watches*

The video starts out with a cat talking to the camera about what they are going to do. After they're done, they go out into public and hold up a Vote 4 Stripefur sign.

Cloudtail: *winces* Oh my, I mean, we all hate Stripefur, but honestly - *sound of cat being squelched under the paws of a mob comes from phone* - isn't that going a bit far?

Brackenfur: You can never go too far when hating Stripefur! *slyly smiles and lifts up paw to show bloody underside*

Cloudtail: Okay...*brightens up* I know! I'll do a social experiment!

~three hours later~

Cloudtail: *prances into ShadowClan wearing a professor disguise* Hello, ShadowClan!

ShadowClan: *cats look up with angry faces*

Cloudtail: I'm Professor-uh, um...*struggles to come up with name* Tailcloud! Yes, indeed, I'm Professor Tailcloud! So anyways, I'm

going to hosting a class that's all about murder! Specifically, the murder of your Clan leader! Yes, a class on How to Kill Your Leader! Isn't that exciting?

ShadowClan cats: *begin to nod wth interested looks*

Cloudtail: Come to the ThunderClan camp tomorrow for the first class! If you don't like it, you can always drop-out! Alright, that's all, so see you tomorrow!

~the next day~

Cloudtail: *waits as dozens of ShadowClan cats pour into ThunderClan camp, which was evacuated under, uh, false pretenses* Welcome, class! *moves chalkboard in front of settled students and picks up chalk*

ShadowClan kits: *lean forwards interestedly*

ShadowClan elders: *slyly pretend to not heart but actually do hear which is useless because they wouldn't be here if not to hear*

ShadowClan warriors: *pull out phones and start recording*

ShadowClan medicine cat and deputy: *sit aways from the main group, conversing in low tones and casting dark looks from time to time*

Cloudtail: So first, we will begin the Process of Murder, developed by Professor Frostfire. *holds paw to mouth in semblance of whisper* In my opinion, she's quite overbearing and irritating, but she came up with what she did, so let's go along with it...*continues lesson for next six hours*

ShadowClan cats: *watch and listen intently*

Cloudtail: Alright, class, that's it! But before you take your leave, I have one last thing to tell you!

Random ShadowClan kit: What?

Cloudtail: *points to hidden cameras in trees* See those cameras?

The leader of your Clan has been watching through them the entire time!

ShadowClan: *start freaking out*

Tawnypelt: HE KNOWS.

Cloudtail: *flicks paw and huge hologram screen with Vainstar's face appears*

Vainstar: *disapproving look*

ShadowClan: *start screaming*

Vainstar: *turns around to Brackenfur in background* Wait, what were my lines again? And I need another piece of catmint. I'm losing the flavor in this one. *spits out wad of catmint to waste basket to the side*

Cloudtail: *facepaws* NOOOOO!!! YOU'VE RUINED MY GREAT PLAN! *runs off angrily into the distance*

ShadowClan: *angrily tromp back to ShadowClan camp and unanimously pass a law to kill Cloudtail on sight*

Vainstar: *voice comes faintly from hologram* My catnip, Brackenfur?

Le Amazing Duskie there. Hope ya'll enjoyed.

Prank Calls

Cloudtail: I think that today, I'll go for a classic.

Brackenfur: Hmm? *eating papayas*

Cloudtail: Pay attention, Brackenfur! *knocks papayas to ground and wrinkles nose* Those are disgusting anyways.

Duskie: Duuuudddeee, so, like, dude, totally, and absolutely, and totally true, duuudee.

Cloudtail: Is that supposed to be Valley Girl or Surfer Dude?

Duskie: Duddee, you should like knooww, it's like so obviously Californian. *gives winning smile and fades away*

Cloudtail: Okay...alright, Brackenfur. I'm going to pick a few cats. *snaps fingers and bowl with many slips of paper appears* Now... *reaches into bowl and takes out three names* Alright...so I got Vainstar, Tawnypelt, and Dawnpelt! *pops out iPhone 9 and dials Vainstar's number*

Vainstar: *high on catmint again* Wuutttt???

Cloudtail: Hey, Vainstar-

Vainstar: Frawwgggbuutttt? Is that youuuu?

Cloudtail: Uh, yeah, so listen here, I've got an offer-

Vainstar: Frawwwwggbuutttt, ship me the catmin, Frawwgggbutt, I'm running low, Frawwgggbutt.

Cloudtail: Yeah, so if you'd just-

Vainstar: Cooommme Frawwggbutt, come with the catmint.

Cloudtail: Vainstar- *call is cut off* Ugh. *irritated face* So much for that. Let's hope Tawnypelt is more satisfactory. *dials Tawnypelt*

Tawnypelt: Hello?

Cloudtail: *tries to disguise voice* Tawnypelt! I've come to you with-

Tawnypelt: Cloudtail?

Cloudtail: *panics* Cloudtail? Who is this Cloudtail? I'm-I'm-uh-I'm Furfur! Yes, Furfur!

Tawnypelt: Alright...so why are you calling me, Cloudtail?

Cloudtail: I've got an offer for you!

Tawnypelt: *suspicious* What offer?

Cloudtail: In two sundowns, the Katerwauling Katz with k's and no c's are coming to our Gathering, as you know-

Tawnypelt: Ohemgeeee DO YOU HAVE TICKETSSS???

Cloudtail: Yeah, I do! You just need to ship me about twenty-four hundred mice and I'll ship you back two tickets!

Tawnypelt: YESS!! I'll send them to you right away! *cuts phone*

Cloudtail: Alright, that went relatively- *interrupted by knock at den door*

From door: Hello!

Cloudtail: *opens door to see delivery cat*

Delivery Cat: Sign this, please! *holds out paper*

Cloudtail: *signs*

Delivery Cat: Alright, so I'm going to leave your shipment in the yard, okay?

Cloudtail: Sure, thanks, man.

Delivery Cat: *tips hat* No prob. *pads away*

Cloudtail: Well, that shipment was sent rather quickly. Poor Tawnypelt. Muahahahaha. *goes back inside* Now for our final one. *calls Dawnpelt*

Dawnpelt: Who is it?

Cloudtail: DAWNPELT! JAYFEATHER'S BEEN SPOTTED-

Dawnpelt: WHAT? WHERE?

Cloudtail: THUNDERCLAN CAMP! COME QUICKLY!

Dawnpelt: ON IT! *cuts phone*

Reporter Cat from TV: Authorities report that the ShadowClan cat, Dawnpelt, just ran to the ThunderClan camp on a tank and when she spotted Jayfeather, she opened fire on him with a machine gun. When the medicine cat managed to escape, she went after him with an ax. Luckily, she was stopped before she was able to get to him.

Cloudtail: Well...sorry about that, Jayfeather.

This was written by Duskie. Hope ya'll enjoyed.

The Paintball War

Starring Aqua, Cloudtail, the rest of CG and ShadowClan.

Cloudtail: *Causally dances randomly* nOw WwWhAt ShOoOoUlD I dO tooooDaYyYyYyYyYyYYYY

Aqua: HEYO CLOUDY, HOWS IT GOING BROBUNS?

Cloudtail: AYYY, AQUA MY MAN

Aqua: TF. No nah ah, I'm a WOman, you blub.

Cloudtail: uˆu Sowwy

Aqua: Yea ye. Now I have the perfect idea for what we should do today!

Cloudtail: OMG YUS. I totes see where you're going with this, you're idea if for me to eat cookies and sit on you all day, RIGHT??!!!????

Aqua: Er. That sounds *so fun* but no! We are going to paint bomb ShadowClan. NOW LETS GO

Cloudtail: THATS A MUCH BETTER IDEA. GATHER THE CG SQUAD AND MEET ME OUTSIDE SC'S CAMP. KAY?!

Aqua: KAY. *runs off to find the rest of CG*

-Meanwhile-

Cloudtail: *running as quickly as possible it ShadowClan*

ShadowClan just sitting around like fluffy cotton balls

Cloudtail: I stalk thee.... *glares at a ShadowClan cat* -ˆ-

ShadowClan Cat: *Glances at Cloudtail* ERMERGAWD GET AWAYYYY *runs*

-Sooooomewhereeeee over the rainbow, Aqua and CG march on to SC-

Aqua: GO MY FELLOW SQUIBLETS, PAINT BOMB THEM ALLLLL

CG: YE-YE-YEAAAAHHH! *Puts masks on and gets paint guns ready*

Frawsty: SHALL WE FIYAH?

Aqua: WAIT FOR CRAZY'S COMMAND

Crazy: YUS. FIYAH AWAY.

CG fires rapidly at all the SC cats. SC cats scream frantically and try to fight, they slip embarrassingly on paint

Cloudtail: *flies around the camp randomly*
YODAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAAAAAHAHAAAAAAAAAAAA

CG wins, and of course, the Cloudtail

Le Silent Game

Brackenfur: Hey Cloudtail what are we doing today?

Cloudtail:

Brackenfur: OH lets go then

At ShadowClan

Brackenfur and Cloudtail walk into camp

Blackstar: WHY ARE YOU HERE DEMONS!?

Rowanstar: Why are YOU here?

Blackstar: My Clan

Rowanstar: But you're dead...

Cloudtail:

Blackstar: So why are you here?

Cloudtail:

Rowanstar: Hello?

Cloudtail:

Rowanstar: *turns* Frogbutt?

Brackenfur:

Blackstar: :/

Brackenfur:

Blackstar: :(

Brackenfur:

Blackstar: :,(

Brackenfur:

Vainstar: GAH WHY IS IT SO QUIET *runs/staggers away*

Blackstar: TALK YOU THUNDERCATS

Cloudtail:

Rowanstar: -_- not amused

Cloudtail: *does sign language for 'too bad'*

Brackenfur: *starts doing sign language to Cloudtail*

Cloudtail: *starts doing sign language to Brackenfur*

Rowanstar: :/ what

Blackstar: idk

both leaders walk away

Cloudtail: *does sign language for 'wait'*

Cloudtail: *walks up to Blackstar* *pokes*

Blackstar: *grow giant* *turns red* *smoke starts coming off him* WHY YOU LITTLE

TO BE CONTINUED...

Le Moon wrote this... sorry it not funny :(but I didn't know what else to do with this chapter, the silent game doesn't have much to it. So. Yeah. Thanks for reading, seeyah!

Forget ShadowClan Exists Day

Firestar: All cats old enough to catch their own prey, join beneath the Highledge for a Clan meeting!

The Clan gathered down below as ordered, crowding around Firestar's den.

Firestar: I take it that those who patrolled near ShadowClan all ignored their passing patrols, right?

Whitewing: We ignored them good!

Brackenfur: They're so stupid, Firestar. They don't even realize that Ignore-ShadowClan-Exists-Day is a national Clan-wide holiday!

Firestar: good, Bracken-what's-his-name. However tonight is the gathering! All Clan leaders have already decided that their Clan will ignore all ShadowClan cats until they freak. You all must do the same, got it?

Cats of TC: Got it!

Firestar: I'm too lazy to look at the allegiances since I forgot half of your names, so I don't care how many cats come tonight as long as they're not kits. Make it a fair amount, please.

Firestar: *lazily pads off den to meet Sandstorm*

Cloudtail: Yes, finally! Ignore ShadowClan day! I can't wait to see their reactions . . .

It was nearly moonhigh when the cats of ThunderClan left their camp to get to the gathering place. By the smell of it as they reached the area, ShadowClan was not there yet, but the other two Clans were.

Jayfeather: *sits by medicine cats*

Willowshine: *bats eyes flirtatiously* Hey Jayfeather~!

Jayfeather: huh -_-

Willowshine: Wanna go break the medicine code together? Let's be stereotypical baddies!

Jayfeather: *mumbles* why can't it be Ignore RiverClan Day?

Cloudtail: because this is obviously the 50 Ways to Prank ShadowClan book, duh!

Willowshine: Oh StarClan, I see the fourth wall. . . it's breaking.

Jayfeather: I can't see anything, I'm blind.

Firestar: ShadowClan is arriving any minute, guys! Don't forget our objective!

Every cat immediately began conversing with one another, trying to act as normal as possible.

ShadowClan: *walks through camp entrance* it is us, the best Clan in the entire Clan-world!

Every cat: *ignores*

Blackstar: How DARE you ignore us! We will murder you!

Every cat:

Blackstar: *angrily stalks off to the leader's tree*

Tigerheart: *approaches Dovewing* hey babe, how's life?

Dovewing:

Tigerheart: Um, Dovewing. . . wait, where are the awkward cricket noises? Doesn't that happen when it's quiet?

Crickets: *also ignores Tigerheart*

Tigerheart: Fine! *angrily stalks off*

Bramblestar: let the gathering begin! I shall begin. TC is doing

good, yadda yadda, we're fat with prey and our queens recently had like, tons of kits. Plus we have 43 new apprentices, 68 new warriors and 3 new medicine cats.

Blackstar: Well, ShadowClan is---

Mistystar: RiverClan is doing good. We have a lot of prey and a ton of kits too.

Blackstar: *annoyed* ShadowClan had---

Onestar: even though we're skinny af, we have a lot of rabbits on our fresh kill pile, and we even had a shipment of 92 new warriors yesterday.

Blackstar: *really mad* SHADOWCLAN IS DOING---

Firestar: whoops, looks like that was all of us, gathering dismissed.

The Clans dispersed among the clearing to talk a bit more. Every ShadowClan cat was being thoroughly ignored.

ShadowClan she-cat: C-Cloudtail . . . I always thought your beautiful long white fur was so dazzling in the sunlight. Will you meet me by the border t-tomorrow night?

Cloudtail:

Brightheart: *tries not to glare at the ShadowClan she-cat*

SC she-cat: *runs off crying*

ShadowClan: OMFG STOP IGNORING US ALREADY YOU GOOD-FOR-NOTHING FOX-DUNGS!

Every Clan:

Every Clan: *quickly leaves gathering place*

ShadowClan: ARRGGHHHH!

((Written by Lightning :3))

Mother

Yellowfang: BROKENKIT MOVE IT WE'RE FIVE HOURS LATE

grabs Brokenkit and throws on yoga pants, screaming the entire way as she jumps into her Subaru and speeds away

Brokenkit: Mo-

Yellowfang: I DON"T HAVE TIME FOR YOUR CRAP WE'RE LATE

they pull up to the one-mouse store, where everything costs one mouse

Yellowfang: MOVE IT MOVE IT

begins rolling through the store, Brokenkit dragging with her

Yellowfang: IT'S FASTER IF YOU ROLL

throws stuff off the shelves looking for what she needs

Yellowfang: SWEETHEART WE'RE CHEAP WHERE'S THE CRYSTAL PLASTIC

Brokenkit: Mo-

Yellowfang: WE HAVE TO GET HOME WE HAVE COMPANY

runs screaming out of the store and gets in her car

Yellowfang: Did I leave the groceries on the roof?

she drives faster as Brokenkit falls off of the roof and rolls down the hood of the car

Yellowfang: wELL THERE GOES THE BABY

back at the den, with a vacuum cleaner in tow

Yellowfang: CLEAN SWEETHEART CLEAN, YOUR NEST IS A MESS

Brokenkit: Mo-

Yellowfang: WE DON'T HAVE TIME, JUST THROW EVERYTHING YOU OWN AWAY

Brokenkit: MOTHER!

Yellowfang: SIKE! I'M NOT YOUR MOTHER MY SWEET LITTLE CANKER SORE

Brokenkit: That's not a very funny prank.

Yellowfang: I HONESTLY FEEL SO ATTACKED RIGHT NOW

stomps to the door

Yellowfang: LEAVE. NOW. If you don't respect your mother's pranks I won't respect you!\

"'and Brokenkit then went on to conduct the ultimate prank-becoming evil!'"

by idealess Fire

You'll Wanna...

Cloudtail and Brackenfur strut into the ShadowClan camp. Cloudtail walks over to Blackstar and pokes him. Smoke starts coming out of Blackstar's ears until he finally becomes so red he explodes into a pile of burned fur.

Blackstar: *Revives* YOU... YOU STUPID CLOUDCAT! I WILL GET REVENGE! I WILL MAKE YOUR LIFE SO MISERABLE YOU WANT TO-

Cloudtail: Take a selfie?

Blackstar: No. -.-

Cloudtail: Eat a marshmallow?

Blackstar: Nope. You'll want to-

Cloudtail: MAKE COOKIES!

Featherfrost: *appears* WRONG BOOK CLOUDTAIL! *disappears*

Cloudtail: Oops.

Blackstar: No! I'll make you want-

Cloudtail: Don't tell me! Umm, I'll want to read a book?

Blackstar: NO! ONCE I'M FINISHED YOU'LL-

Cloudtail: *waves paw in air* Ooh! Ooh! I know! I'll want to put on makeup!

Blackstar: ...I...I'm done. *jumps off cliff*

Cloudtail: *winks deviously at camera while Brackenfur dies of laughter in the background*

Feather here. Not too great, but I don't even care.

Spanish Class

The following chapter was written by Rio the Great. I hurp you enjoy <3

C loudtail is sitting in a reclusive corner of camp; he's half asleep and staring into the trees.

Cloudtail: I'm so bored!

Turns to Russetfur, who is grooming her fur only a fox-length away.

Russetfur: *glares at him* Then go hunting or something. *mutters to herself * He's so useless!

Cloudtail: Hey! *swipes his paw across her nose* I heard that.

Russetfur: *wrinkles her nose; takes a step back* Well it's true -___- You eat our prey, goof around in our camp, and do NOTHING to help us.

Cloudtail: Well. . . I bring you the weather!

Cloudtail gestures toward the television set that about fifty kits are crowded in front of, watching the latest weather report.

Russetfur: Nobody cares about your horrible weather reports *takes out picture of cats running from a meteor* Last week, you reported that a meteor would come crashing down, and it did!

The TV shows an image of a giant pineapple splashing into the ocean.

Cloudtail: *pulls out iPhone 192084120948; shows picture of Cloudtail taking a selfie in front of the crashed meteor* But I needed a good #ActionWednesday selfie! *makes a pouty face*

Cloudtail takes a few selfies for effect.

Russetfur: *takes another step back; falls into a ravine*

Cloudtail: Well, that came out of nowhere *cheerfully* I guess I should get on with annoying ShadowClan. . . what should I do today?

Cloudtail turns to Tawnypelt.

Tawnypelt: *is sunning herself on a tanning bed* Shutting up.

Cloudtail: WELL AT LEAST I'M NOT VOLUNTARILY GETTING SKIN CANCER!

Tawnypelt: Shut up. *rolls over in her tanning bed* Why are you here again, anyways?

Vainstar: *leaps comically in front of Cloudtail; faceplants onto the ground* HE'S BEING MY NOBLE FROGBUTT!

Cloudtail inches away from the mentally, criminally, and medically insane leader.

Cloudtail: Yeah, what he said.

Tawnypelt: *raises an eyebrow that she doesn't have*

Tawnypelt drags her tanning bed away from the camp for some peace and quiet.

Cloudtail: *starts toward camp exit* I guess I *should* do something so that ShadowClan doesn't hate me. *trips over a rock* Mierda!

A kit hears him and scampers over, away from the television set.

ShadowClan Kit: *ears perk up* What does that mean?

Cloudtail: It means **** in Spanish :D

ShadowClan Kit: Really? *gets excited* My mommy never lets me say *naughty* words! If it's in Spanish, which is a language that cats totally know, then I can swear and she won't know *runs off, giggling*

Said Mommy's ears perk up from a mile away; she starts scampering

back to the camp, leaving her patrol behind.

Cloudtail: That gives me an idea. . .

Some time later. . .

Cloudtail: *walks into the crowd of ShadowClan kits* Hello, wondrous kits!

They pay no attention to Cloudtail and continue watching TV.

Cloudtail: I'm going to teach you some naught words in Spanish!

All eyes and ears turn to him.

Cloudtail: The first word we shall learn is "Mierda". Can anyone tell me what that means?

Random Kit: Aren't you supposed to be teaching us?

Cloudtail: Shut up. It means ****! How fun, right kits?

Random ShadowClan Queen: *rushes into camp* DON'T TEACH MY BABY NAUGHTY WORDS!

The queen proceeds to kick Cloudtail in his behind so hard that he flies out of camp and lands on top of Tawnypelt and her tanning bed.

More Prank Calls

Cloudtail: I'm bored. Tawnypelt, entertain me.

Tawnypelt: No.

Cloudtail: Please?

Tawnypelt: No.

Cloudtail: Pretty please?

Tawnypelt: No.

Cloudtail: Pretty please with a cherry on top?

Tawnypelt: No.

Cloudtail: *stomps away* Fineeeeee.

Cloudtail heads over to the ShadowClan apprentices' den, where several apprentices are fighting over the iPhone 7348583942686982365982369586239856938146591387591634985 13.

Cloudtail: Why are y'all fighting over a lame iPhone 7348583942686982365982369586239856938146591387591634985 13? I have the even better iPhone 7348583942686982365982369586239856938146591387591634985 14.

Random Apprentice #1: Ohhh! Give it to me!

Cloudtail: Not unless you tell me what you are fighting about.

Random Apprentice #2: *looks up with round, innocent eyes* We just thought it would be funny to make some prank calls. My idea was to call Firestar.

Random Apprentice #3: My idea is better! We should *totally* call Mistystar.

Random Apprentice #1: But pranking some WindClan cats would be so much more fun!

Cloudtail: *snatches phone from Random Apprentice #3* I have a better plan. *dials Blackstar's number*

Blackstar: Hello?

Cloudtail: *plays eerie music in background* *is whispering creepily* Cloudcats shall rule.

Blackstar: Oh no.

Cloudtail: Beware the fluffy, brainless white cats.

Blackstar: StarClan, is this you? What have you prophesied?

Cloudtail: Listen closely. Clouds will come and cover the Shadows. Cookies will fall from the sky and the world will be amazing.

Blackstar: Wait... Cloudtail?

Cloudtail: Join me, Blackstar. Help make the Clans great again! We'll build a wall of cookies to keep out intruders and make them pay for it.

Blackstar: I'm so done. *hangs up*

Random Apprentices: We hate Donald Trump! *boots Cloudtail out of the ShadowClan camp*

Sorry if this offends any Trump supporters. As you can clearly tell from the mockery, I do not. Written by Feather the Fantabulous.

Don't Be Salty

Cloudtail: I'm bor—

Tawnypelt: Shut up.

Cloudtail: I'm boring! That's what I was going to say.

Tawnypelt: Oh. That's true, but I still don't care.

Cloudtail: Have you gotten skin cancer yet?

Tawnypelt: Nope. Have you gotten quiet yet?

Cloudtail: Nope. Have you got—

*Tawnypelt revs the engine of her tanning bed. It **transforms** into a car and speeds away.*

Cloudtail: I don't remember that one from the movies.

Cloudtail lays around camp before he decides to break the fourth wall.

Cloudtail: You know, I'm really feeling some cookies right now. . . Mousefur, can you bake me some.

Mousefur: *from ThunderClan* NO!

Cloudtail: :(I'll have to make (burn) my own then.

Some time later.

Cloudtail: *is meausring stuff into a bowl* Is this sugar? **squints at package** Close enough. . . salt and sugar are basically the same thing, right?

Tawnypelt: Nope!

Cloudtail: Whatever. . . cookies are cookies, I guess.

Tawnypelt: **snickers softly** You enjoy that.

Timer beeps.

Cloudtail: Oh, my cookies are done! **takes them out of the oven** They smell wonderful!

Vainstar: **chokes on the smell** Frogbutt, I tink those need more baking.

Cloudtail: No they don't! I followed this online recipe! **holds out iPhone 237418947128947129417248912742981471298471289749 81 Color** See?

Vainstar: **glances at phone, looks at cookies. glances at phone, looks at cookie** Nothing is the same, Frogbutt. Nothing is the same. . .

Cloudtail: **offended** Well, I guess I can eat these cookies alone!

Brackenfur: **is sulking** I want to help!

Cloudtail sighs at the golden tom and pads away, jumping into a tree. He follows a path of cleverly disguised paths to reach a small hut hidden in the Great Oak.

Brackenfur: I thought we were at the lake territories?

Cloudtail: I CAN BE WHERE I WANT TO BE!

Firestar emerges from the small hut, rubbing his eyes. He notices Cloudtail and a look of annoyance overtakes his expression.

Firestar: **takes out waffle gun** I will shoot you out of my tree house! Get lost!

Cloudtail: But—but. . .

Ferncloud: At least he didn't use sugar in his cookies! #getridoffatsandcookies!

Cloudtail: Get back to your respective book!

Ferncloud: #man-spreading -_____-

Dustpelt: Honey, get off Tumblr.

Ferncloud: DON'T CONTROL ME!

/r/relationship: That's a red flag, sweetie. Get outta there, lawyer up, hit the gym, and delete Facebook.

Ferncloud: Get lost, reddit, I don't need your ******* advice!

/r/askreddit: Redditors of reddit, what's the most annoying she-cat you've ever met?

/r/askreddit replier: Ferncloud

Rio: Stop with the references! You do realize that none of these youngesters understand what's going on. . ?

Rio 2: Yes I totally do realize! I just like making my references -_____

Cloudtail: Can we get back to my cookies?

Rio: Yes.

Rio 2: No.

Rio: SHUT UP!

Rio 2: Fiiiiiiiiiiiiiiine.

Rio: Good.

All the cats stare at the broken fourth wall with shock.

Ferncloud: What—what just happened?

Dustpelt: Satan, my darling, satan.

Firestar: **aims his waffle gun at Rio** Let's get this over with.

Rio: No—please, no! I have a, uh, waffle allergy!

Firestar: This chapter isn't even a prank! **fires waffle gun**

Rio: Noooooooooooo

Rio 2: I ACTUALLY HAVE A WAFFLE ALLERGY!

Cloudtail: Now it is!

Cloudtail *leaps in front of the firing waffle gun and shoves his cookie in the nozzle. Shoves another undercooked, sugarly, salty cookie in Firestar's mouth.*

Firestar: This is. . .DELICIOUS!

Cloudtail: Don't be salty, Rio, I saved your arse.

Rio: Thank you soooooooo much.

Cloudtail: **takes Firestar's waffle gun as he starts choking on the cookie**

Rio: CLOUDTAIL IS THE BEST! HE LIVES HAPPILY EVER AFTER AND FIRESTAR DIES

Firestar: **dies**

~

I'm really tired, and I have no idea what I just wrote 0.0

Tranquilizers

Cloudtail: *runs around being weird* AHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHE

Cloudtail: *stops suddenly to see a tranquilizer gun and darts* O: WHAT IS THIS OMSC OMSC OMSC. I MUST TRY THEM OUT ON SHADOWCLAN

Meanwhile...

Brambleclaw: *walks straight into the ShadowClan camp and starts swinging his butt around* IM SO FANCY. YOU ALREADY KNOWWWW

Blackstar: -.- Get. Out.

Brambleclaw: NOOOOOooooooOooOOOoo. TRASH THE HOTEL BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH *starts rummaging through fresh kill pile and raids dens*

Blackstar: Not again..... Ugh whatever. Take your stuff

Cloudtail: *flies down from clouds and starts shooting everyone with tranquilizer darts* HAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHOHOHOHOHOHOGHEHEHEHEHE

ShadowClan: AHHHHH D: ;w;

Brambleclaw: WAIT WAIT. NOT ME! ITS BRAMBLECLAW

Cloudtail: IDK WHO YOU ARE *shoots Brambleclaw in the behind*

Brambleclaw: OW *falls asleep*

Well then.
~Aqua

Flea Medicine

Cloudtail: **is lounging in his lonely corner of camp, as per usual** I'm bored today.

Tawnypelt: Is this new news?

Cloudtail: Is your skin cancer new news?

Tawnypelt rolls her eyes and turns over, scrolling through InstaPurr.

Cloudtail: Anyways. . . I need some new flea medicine.

Cloudtail leans over and scratches his back.

Vainstar: **ears perk up and bounces over to Cloudtail** What was that, Frogbutt?

Cloudtail: I need new flea medicine.

Vainstar: I know just the right cat for you! Follow me.

Vainstar prances away; Cloudtail stares where he went and closes his eyes, falling back to sleep.

Flea: **bites Cloudtail**

Cloudtail: **leaps up** Ow! What the **** was that?

Vainstar: **pokes his head around the corner; in a sing-song voice** If you follow me and get this magical flea medicine, you will be healed forever! From fleas, that is. **super fast commercial voice** Restrictiosn apply. Use of This Magical Flea Medicine, trademark, is not guranteed to solve your flea problems. This Magical Flea Medicine, trademark, may cause flea attraction, coughing, rectal bleeding, and death.

Cloudtail: **ignores second half of statement.** Fiiiiine.

Vainstar starts running and Cloudtail walks after him. Vainstar leads him into a dark cave.

Cloudtail: **squints his eyes** Oracleface? Is that you?

Oracleface: **in a mystical voice.** What do you require?

Vainstar: **coughs** We could some This Magical Flea Medicine, please.

Oracleface: That will require a sacrifice of one claw.

Vainstar: **pins down Oracleface** I will take your claw, then.

Oracleface: Okay, okay!

Vainstar lets Oracleface go.

Oracleface: Have some This Magical Flea Medicine. **tosses a bright pink bottle; liquid sloshes inside**

Cloudtail: 0.0

Vainstar: **catches the bottle; hands it to Cloudtail** Here you go Frogbutt. Put it behind your neck when you need to rid of fleas.

Cloudtail: **wrinkles his nose** Thanks, but I'll just head to Walmart. **tosses pink bottle back to Vainstar and walks off**

Some time later.

Cloudtail: Okay, I've been kicked out of Walmart.

Vainstar: **dangles the pink bottle in front of him** Reallllly?

Cloudtail: Apparently cats aren't allowed to shop at human stores :'(

Vainstar: I see. . . . .

Cloudtail: Can I try out your pink stuff?

Vainstar: Tell me the name first!

Cloudtail: Magical Flea Medicine?

Vainstar: **squints** Nope!

Cloudtail: *The* Magical Flea Medicine?

Vainstar: Nope!

Cloudtail: *This* Magical Flea Medicine?

Vainstar: **tosses over the bottle.**

Cloudtail: Thanks, I guess.

Vainstar: You owe me one, Cloudtail! **prances off**

Cloudtail: Did he just say my real name. . ? **shakes his head** Whatever. Let's just use this stuff.

Cloudtail unscrews the cap and applies a bit behind his neck.

Cloudtail: That burns! **looks at label** Oh, there's chemical waste in here. Why would I even try something Vainstar recommends?

Vainstar: BECAUSE I'M THE BEST!

Cloudtail: Ugghh, I'll just use this in a prank.

Cloudtail climbs above ShadowClan camp and opens the bottle.

Cloudtail: Come out and play, kits! It's raining rainbows :D

ShadowClan kits run out. Cloudtail sprinkles some of the flea medicine over the clearing, watching it rain down and burn the kits.

Rio: Cloudtail! This is for pranks, not mass murders!

Cloudtail: Big diff -___-

Written by Rio. Sorry for being late <3

Presidents

Cloudtail streaks through ShadowClan territory, yowling at the top of his lungs, fur puffed out and ears flatly laying back.

Cloudtail: IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD! THIS IS IT, THIS IS THE END! I WELCOME DEATH! I WELCOME THE ANTICHRIST!

Blackstar rolls his eyes and lazily licks his paw, swiping it over his forehead.

Blackstar: Give it up, Thunder-boy. You've tried enough times to prank us, it's not going to work.

Cloudtail: YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!! The world is ending...because...because...

The fluffy white cat bursts into tears because cats can do that, attracting a crowd of ShadowClan cats.

Tigerheart: Spit it out, woman!

Cloudtail: DONALD TRUMP WAS ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES! WE're doomed! All doomed! This is the end...the end of the road...nothing really matters anymore...my life has no worth and Canada may be our only refuge from that cheeto-colored maniac...

Blackstar begins biting his claws in distress because cats do have that ability. The ShadowClan cats are various states of misery and insanity.

Tigerheart: MY FAMILY! EVERYTHING I'VE WORKED FOR! It has been destroyed...

Littlecloud: I have lived a very long time, but this is the single worst thing I have witnessed. This is worse than the Dark Forest. This is death.

Tawnypelt: HOLYYYYYYY $%@&

Cloudtail watches in gleeful horror as the mob sets up an effigy of Trump to burn, in all of his disgusting glory. The flames greatly complement his skin tone.

ShadowClan: DEATH TO THE GOVERNMENT! DEATH TO THE GOVERNMENT!

Cloudtail: ShadowClan has fallen! I repeat, ShadowClan has fallen!

Blackstar: RRAAAAAAHHHHHHHH

Tigerheart: I...have lost...all hope. Tell Dovewing I never truly loved her and just wanted to screw with her bloodline!

Cloudtail begins snickering, which erupts into a full-blown, grossly loud, laugh attack. All of ThunderClan leaps out the bushes, gazing over the ruins of ShadowClan.

Firestar: You idiots! We pranked you! Trump would never be our president! Like, ever! Hahahahaha!!

Onestar comes up behind Firestar and pats him on the back because yes, he can do that.

Onestar: I've got some bad news buddy. Trump is...actually our president now.

Firestar: FUUUUUUUUUUUUU-

¬The End!¬

by fire :') p.s., save a life, don't vote for Trump

The Virus

Kestrelflight is casually walking through ShadowClan territory, humming inconspicuously and stopping every so often to admire the scenery. A patrol happens to stroll by, and as this is a fictional situation, they don't care that a foreign cat is on their territory.

Tigerheart: Wow, what a nice day in our glorious ShadowClan! Things are so amazing here. The garbage smells delightfully like garbage, we all have fleas, and yet none of us are sick!

Tawnypelt: I don't know if I've ever felt more mediocre!

Kestrelflight stands in front of the patrol and glances from side to side, dramatically.

Kestrelflight: I sure hope no one is around to hear me spill my secrets!

Rowanclaw: He doesn't know we're here! Let's listen in...

Kestrelflight: There's a flesh-eating virus going around! And I think I heard from Littlecloud that Blackstar might be infected and highly contagious!

Kestrelflight strolls away to join his WindClan clanmates, snickering.

Tigerheart: Did you guys hear that? We're all going to die!

Tawnypelt: He's joking with us...he has to be...

In ShadowClan camp that night, word has spread like wildfire, and no cat will go near Blackstar.

Blackstar: Why will nobody love me? I'm a good cat...

Rowanclaw is holding his breath, refusing to breath around the infected leader.

Rowanclaw: I...Don't...Know...

Tigerheart: You know what? Blackstar, you're highly contagious! We have to get rid of you.

Blackstar: What the...?

Kestrelflight pops in, grinning, with a sack.

Kestrelflight: I know how you can cure him!

Rowanclaw: Help us!

Kestrelflight: Everyone get in a circle, and follow my lead.

The ShadowClan cats congregate around Blackstar, who is filled to the brim with rage. Kestrelflight begins jumping up and down and waving a stick in Blackstar's face. The ShadowClanners do the same.

Kestrelflight: With this hit of my stick, I cure you.

The rest of the Clan follows suit and hits Blackstar repeatedly with sticks. His rage bubbles over

Blackstar:I'm not-OW!-sick! I'm fine, fine fine, fine!

Blackstar blubbers and wails, tears streaming down his face.

Kestrelflight laughs, and WindClan appears, laughing with him.

Kestreflight: You just got ker-pranked!

ShadowClan silently seethes with rage as they have been made fools of.

by fire :') who did a double post because we're behind

Snek (part 1)

Cloudtail pads into the Dollar Store with a human costume towering above him.

Cashier: **eyes the puppet-like creature.** Uh, welcome to the Dollar Store.

Cloudtail: **gives cashier a casual nod.**

Cashier: **awkwardly nods back.**

Cloudtail starts awkwardly walking into the back of the store, trying not to blow his cover. He stumbles, a white paw sticking out the side of his costume's leg.

Cashier: **stands up and and follows Cloudtail into the back, pretending to check the barcodes on something.**

Cloudtail: **grabs a handful of rubber snekes, shoves them into his mouth.**

Cashier: Uh, sir, you really can't do tha—

A loud, blood-curling meow erupted from the tom's muzzle, and he

Cashier: I'm not legally obligated to chase him, so I won't.

Some time later. . .

Cloudtail: **pulls out his rubber snekes.** I got them!

Brackenfur: **peeks over his shoulder.** What are those 0.0

Cloudtail: Rubber snekes!

Brackenfur: wut

Cloudtail: **sighs** Snakes. Made of Twoleg stuff.

Brackenfur: How is this going to turn into a prank?

Cloudtail: Idk, I was just going to stick them in a bunch of random spots, but if you have an idea, go ahead :P

Brackenfur: I do, as a matter o' fact. . .

Cloudtail: Go ahead. . . EXPLAIN IT!

Brackenfur: Riiight. So, one of us can create a distraction out of camp, and the other can set up snakes, then play dead in the center of camp.

Cloudtail: I heard distraction. . . I call dibs!

Brackenfur: Alright, hand over the snakes.

Cloudtail: Snekes.

Brackenfur: Well, then hand over the snekes.

Cloudtail: **hands over the snekes.**

Some more time later. .

Cloudtail: **bursts into the camp and flings himself into a group of cats.** Help! Fox attack!

Concerned, warriors leap to their paws and follow Cloudtail as he tramps out of camp. The kits sneakily run after them, aiming to watch the fight. The queens then followed then, crying for their youth. An elder pokes their head out, and seeing the vacant camp, they roll their eyes and invite the rest of the ShadowClan cats to follow.

Brackenfur: **snickers to himself and pads out of the pushes; starts setting snekes around the camp.**

Meanwhile.

Cloudtail: **bolts into ThunderClan territory.** The foxes are here!

Ever cat paused and looked at Cloudtail.

Blizzardstar: Seriously?

Cloudtail: Who are you?

Blizzardstar: Some random ShadowClan cat, duh. . . well why did you lead us all out here?

Cloudtail: Because ThunderClan is a bunch of foxes. . ?

Cats nod in agreement.

Blizzardstar: LET'S ATTACK THEM!

[part 2 oncoming

Too Much Power

Cloudtail: *catnaps the three* hehe

Jayfeather: What's happening?! Why am I blind?

Dovewing: Cloudtail...

Lionblaze: Fun fun fun.

Cloudtail: ShadowClan! I'm coming.

Jayfeather: What...

Blackstar: *appears* Cloudtail, you will not prank my clan this time, for I will stop you.

Cloudtail: Unleash your powers!

Jayfeather: Is that the command?

Cloudtail: Dovewing grant powers for every cat in our clan.

Dovewing: That's not my pow-

Cloudtail: Just do it!

Dovewing: Okay...

Cloudtail: Lionblaze make sure to send ThunderClan into the base.

Lionblaze: Kay.

Cloudtail: Jayfeather give nightmares to the cats.

Jayfeather: Okay I'll start now.

Cloudtail: No, then they will have to be daymares...

Jayfeather: It's always night for me...

Cloudtail: I'm not amused -_-

Jayfeather: *shrugs*

Cloudtail: Lionblaze go!

Lionblaze: *signals all the cats*

~Bunch of ThunderClan cats with capes and masks attack ShadowClan~

Cloudtail: Yay!!!!

~Chaos for 100 moons~

Cloudtail: ShadowClan get pranked again.

Brackenfur: *replays video*

Cloudtail: *Watches* You can post it now.

Brackenfur: Okay.

[image]

~
Written by Whisper :D

Snek (part 2)

Cloudtail: WHAT NO! DON'T ATTACK THUNDERCLAN! THEY'RE MAKING COOKIES FOR ME, AND I REALLY WANT TO EAT THEM.

Blizzardstar: That is not how war works.

Cloudtail: Who said this was war!

Blizzardstar: Me

Blackstar: Let's wait a little before we declare this 'war'. Why don't we head over to ThunderClan, give them their Clan idiot back?

A ThunderClan patrol peeks over the border.

Firestar: KEEP HIM! WE DON'T WANT HIM!

Blizzardstar: Neither do we! All he does is cause trouble :'(

Cloudtail: Trouble is my middle name!

Firestar: Cats don't have middle names.

Cloudtail: Cats don't have IQs, but you have one below 50, so I think your point does matter.

Blizzardstar: Well, that made no sense.

Blackstar: Okay. . . can we get back on topic here?

Firestar: *nods* Right, sorry.

Firestar and the patrol disappears back into ThunderClan territory.

Blackstar: Right. . . so, Cloudtail. We can't attack ThunderClan now, because I really don't want to see Firestar's face again.

Cloudtail: *evil grin* How about you all just go back to camp and, uh, do something.

Blackstar: Fine. But get back to your own Clan and never come back -_-

Cloudtail: Deal! *skips into ThunderClan territory*

As ShadowClan starts heading back to camp, Cloudtail climbs a tree and puts on his wings. He flies overhead, following them back to the camp.

Brackenfur: *stuffs the final hexbug into a snek and hangs it from the leader's hazel branch thingie*

Brackenfur hears the cats coming.

Brackenfur: I MUST HIDE! *dives into a bush*

Blizzardstar: Well, I'm glad— *steps on a snek; it starts squirming* SNAKE! *runs out of camp*

Brackenfur: *laughs from bushes as commotion starts*

Blackstar: Pfft, you wimp! *walks into camp; sees snek.* 0.0

Tawnypelt: *walks into the center of camp* Y'all are the real wimps. These are just toys! *picks one up*

Blackstar: *is sobbing in the camp entrance* No, they're real! They're real and they're gonna kill us!

Tawnypelt: *rolls her eyes and climbs into her tanning bed*

ᓚ Rio

Rent

Cloudtail: *pads into his apartment and plops onto the couch* Such a long day of pranking ShadowClan! I need some rest.

Spiderleg: *pokes head from his side of the apartment.* You do nothing.

Cloudtail: :(Offensive.

Spiderleg: *shrugs and pads back into his side of the apartment.* Rent is due today! Toss your check onto the table when you're gonna pay.

Cloudtail: Oh yeah, about that. . .

Spiderleg, rolling his eyes, pads back out of his room and sits on the couch.

Spiderleg: Lemme guess: You can't pay rent because 'you're broke'?

Cloudtail: Ding ding ding!

Spiderleg: You missed rent *last* month!

Cloudtail: And your point is?

Spiderleg: You owe me, like, 200 catollars!

Cloudtail: And your point is?

Spiderleg: I'm going to have the landlord evict you!

Cloudtail: Fiiine, I'll get you your money. Just give me. . . three hours.

Spiderleg: *rolls eyes* If you can get me anything more than 100 catollars in three hours, you never have to pay the rent again.

Cloudtail: Deal! *scampers out of the apartment*

Cloudtail runs into ShadowClan territory with a mask on. He gets strange looks as he scampers into camp, holding a clipboard.

Blackstar: What do you want, Cloudtail -__-

Cloudtail: *rolls his eyes* I'm not Cloudtail! I'm, uh, Stephen!

Blackstar: Well what do you want.

Cloudtail: I'm here to collect the rent.

Blackstar: What?

Cloudtail: The rent. On your territory?

Blizzardstar: *pokes his head out of den* What rent?

Cloudtail: *rolls his eyes* So you *were* all asleep when I gave you all an entertaining and amusing presentation about your territory's rent.

Blackstar: Whatever! How much does it take for you to get away?

Cloudtail: Uh, three million catollars.

Blackstar pulls out a printer and turns it on. It starts spitting out catollars.

Cloudtail: Is this illegal?

Blackstar: Not yet!

Cloudtail: o-o Okay. How long will this take?

Blackstar: *shrugs* A while.

Two hours later, the catollars have filled up the entire ShadowClan camp. Cloudtail is shoving some into his manpurse.

Cloudtail: Why does this have to take so long?

Blackstar rolls his eyes as the printer finally stops.

Blackstar: Because I printed three million one-catollar bills.

Cloudtail: *rolls his eyes* Well, you can keep the rest. I have to get back to my apartment in— *glances at watch*—ten minutes!

Cloudtail sprints out of the camp, his manpurse flying behind him.

After some running, he finally arrives.

Spiderleg: *holds up a stopwatch that reads '3 hours, 0 minutes, 23 seconds'* Bye!

Cloudtail: WHAT! NO!

Police: Oh, and those catollars are now illegal. Blackstar sicced us on you.

Cloudtail: WHAT! NOT JAIL AGAIN!

ৎ by rio ৎ

Baboons

Cloudtail: Hmmm... *stuffs self in baboon costume* Hmmmmmmmmmmmm

Spoderleg: Cloudtail- Wh-What and why...

Cloudtail: SPIDER-MAN! SPODERLEG! WHO IS WHO. I CANT TELL!

Spoderleg: -.- Idk why Aqua hasn't fixed my name yet. HEY ADMIN! MY NAME IS SPIDERLEG NOT SPODERLEG!

Aqua: Whoa. Sorry I'm just doing my job here, I can't deal with autocorrect rn.

Spoderleg: i ha- i.. i dislike yu vary machh

Aqua: Ik. Ily too. OKAY BYE. You guys kinda broke the fourth wall AGAIN so.... If you don't stop I'll call the Cat-Police on you guys *poofs away*

Cloudtail: NO. I can NOT go to jail again

Spiderleg: OMG Yessss she fixed my name

Cowtall: -_- Wtsc. Are you kidding...

Spiderleg: Bro it's okay, now go do the purpose of this chap Kay? Go scar SC for life! GO! GO NOW! GO DONT COME BACK! GO! GOOOOOOO

Claudmail: OKAY OJAY JEESHUS MAMMALAMAD *runs of to shadowclan*

ShadowClan: *doing their daily stuff*

Cpoadwail: HEY GUYS! LOOK IM SO DEFINITELY, TOTALLY NOT CLOUDTAIL OH NO I MEAN COWTALL. WAIT NO CLAUDMAIL... Cpoadwail?

Blackstar: WHO ARE YOU.

Cwladjail: No one.

Rowanclaw: oh it jus Cloudtail see? i shee his white fur under da ugleh baboon costewm

Cloudtail: *smh* No no I'm Claudmail... Wait.. NO AQUA WHYD YOU CHANGE MY NAME BACK WHYY

Blackstar: ATTACK!

Cloudtail: STOP! Uh. Uhm. Bye?! *failed attempt to dance out of the camp*

Vacation

Blackstar: Time to go on vacation.

-Gets tickets and puts luggage on the conveyer belt-

Blackstar: Yes, no Cloudtail to prank me again. I'm so happy.

~sings song~

Cloudtail: *walks into airport. Sees Blackstar* BUDDY

Blackstar: F**********

Cloudtail: I need to put my suitcase away. Brb.

Blackstar: *roll eyes*

-After a while-

Cloudtail: Oh look, is that your suitcase *points to a cat putting the suitcase in the wrong airplane*

Blackstar: OMIGOSH. *runs through the window and splats on the ground.*

Cloudtail: *looks through broken window* Buddy? You okay?

Blackstar: I know this was you.

Cloudtail: (•,•) What are you talking about?

-Flashback-

Cloudtail: *Sees suitcase with Blackstar's selfies on it. Grabs a random barcode and places it on the suitcase* Hehehehehehe

-Flashback over(what a short flashback)-

Blackstar: I hate you.

Cloudtail: *strolls away*

Blackstar: *gets smushed by an airplane* Darn it...

~

Brought to you by Whisper :D Hope you like it.

Puzzles

Cloudtail: *is staring at his phone* I'm bored.

Applefur: *rolls her eyes* Then put down your electronic device and get outside!

Cloudtail: I am outside tho :'(:'(

Tallpoppy: Being in a den is not outside. And how is it possible to speak emojis?

Cloudtail: *waves paw over face; a puff of smoke appears.* Magic. . .

Rolling her eyes, Applefur grabs his paw and takes out a small smoke-machine, using a claw to rip through the wires.

Cloudtail: HEY!

Applefur: *rolls eyes.* Get out.

Cloudtail: No.

Applefur: Do you want your claws painted? *holds up nail polish threateningly.*

Tallpoppy: *brandishes a nail polish brush.*

Cloudtail: I beg your pardon?

Applefur: I repeat: Do you want your claws painted? Because that's what I will do if you don't get out of this den right now.

Fur on end, Cloudtail scampers out of the den and settles in the shade, trying to glimpse at his phone's screen.

Cloudtail: I give up. . . let's make an impossible puzzle for when Blackstar gets back from the hopsital!

Puzzlefeather: *pokes head out of bush next to Cloudtail; Cloudtail lets out a blood-curling yowl.* DID I HEAR THE WORD PUZZLE?

Cloudtail: WHAT DO YOU WANT, WHO ARE YOU, AND PLEASE DON'T PAINT MY CLAWS!

Puzzlefeather: *laughs* I'm Puzzlefeather. Did I hear the word puzzle?

Cloudtail: Yes.

Puzzlefeather: Impossible?

Cloudtail: Yes.

Puzzlefeather: *pulls a caravan out of the bush.* Let's get into business!

Cloudtail: How. . . why is there a caravan in the bush?

Puzzlefeather: Because I'm a puzzle sales-cat.

Cloudtail: Well that's convenient. . . care to sell me a puzzle?

Puzzlefeather: That's the point of the caravan, you dummy.

Cloudtail sighs and pads into the caravan, admiring all the puzzle boxes. Overwhelmed, he turns to Puzzlefeather for advice.

Cloudtail: Give me the hardest puzzle you have. Preferably impossible.

Puzzlefeather nods and grabs a black-colored box off the shelf. Cloudtail peeks inside.

Cloudtail: *thumbs through the pieces* There are only nine pieces? And there is no picture. . .

Puzzlefeather: That's the point. You can only go off of the placement of the poky-things into the indents.

Cloudtail: ⊙ ~ ⊙ Weird terminology.

Puzzlefeather snatches the box from him, uses it to smack his head, and gives it back.

Cloudtail: Bye. Thanks.

Puzzlefeather: *cheerfully* Goodbye!

Cloudtail leaves the puzzle in the center of the clearing as Blackstar arrives home from the hospital.

Blackstar: What's this? *leans down and picks up puzzle* Oooh, I hate puzzles! Let's use it as kindling to roast Cloudtail over a fire :D :D

Cloudtail: *glances nervously at watch* I better get going.

ৎ Rio here! Hope you enjoyed :3 ৎ

Lizard Cat

Cloudtail: Cloudtail here, pranking ShadowClan yet again. I can't believe how gullible they are, you think that they would've caught on by now...

Brackenfur: Stupid furballs, never know what's about to hit them. Dung-eating, lizard-eating, mouth breathing...

Blackstar appears with a crowd of ShadowClan cats, surrounding Brackenfur

Blackstar: What...was...that?

Brackenfur: *gulp* imbeciles.

Blackstar: *screaming* TAKE IT BACK!

ShadowClan: TAKE IT BACK! TAKE IT BACK! TAKE IT BACK!

Blackstar: C'mon man, we aren't that bad! We aren't stupid! We don't eat dung! We aren't...*sniff* *cry* imbeciles! That's just rude!

Cloudtail: Brackenfur! You made them cry...rude.

Tawnypelt: Well, I guess we have no choice now but to roast you over an open fire, Brackenfur!

Brackenfur: WHAT

Blackstar: It's only customary!

Cloudtail: Wait! Cats of ShadowClan, hear me speak!

Russetfur: Why should we listen to someone as dumb as you?

Rowanclaw: You're wasting our time with your cookie garbage.

Tigerheart: I can feel my brain cells dying when you open your mouth.

Cloudtail: I'm used to those comments. Anyways, I have some...news for you.

ShadowClan: *raises an eyebrow*

Cloudtail: Blackstar is a...lizard cat. He's just a mutant lizard with a cat skin pulled over his body.

Brackenfur: Oh yeah, yeah yeah yeah, he is!

Cloudtail: *runs up to Blackstar and tugs on his skin* Any...second...now...*whispers* Shouldn't have used this strong of glue...

---flashback to the previous night---

Brackenfur: Are you sure this glue is strong enough?

Cloudtail: Positive. Remember, lizard head first, then Blackstar head.

Brackenfur: What are we doing with our lives?

Cloudtail: Good things...

Brackenfur: Do other people do this? Are we weird?

Cloudtail: Umm...I...don't know...

---flashback over---

Cloudtail: RAHHHHH *yanks at Blackstar*

ShadowClan: Whatever. Bye, bye, Brackenfur! *they all jump on top of him*

Cloudtail: My *sniff**cry* friend...my only, true, friend...*sings* iN THE ARMMMSSS OF AN ANgELLLLLLLLLLLLLL *yanks the Blackstar mask off, revealing a lizard head*

ShadowClan: *jaws drop* SCREAAMAAMMMMMmmmmmMMM

Tigerheart: THIS IS NOT OKAY

Tawnypelt: WE MUST REVOLT AND RUN!!!

Rowanclaw: I AM SCARRED

ShadowClan: *disperses* WE WILL KILL BLACKSTAR!!! ROAST HIM!!! ROAST HIM!

Brackenfur: *emerges and throws Blackstar to the Clan* It's only customary!

ShadowClan: ARJTHEWRAHGSJYET$WEGFDMHGYJ%E

Brackenfur: Who knew that pranks could save lives?

Cloudtail: Pull a prank, save a live. #pranksrpeace

brought to you by Fire

Paint

Cloudtail: Hmm... What should we do today?

Brackenfur: Y'know, I heard Blackstar saying the other day how much he hates imposters... **sly grin**

Cloudtail: I know, I can dress up like Blackstar! That's a wonderful idea I had!

Brackenfur: But it's my-

Cloudtail: **puts his paw over Brackenfur's mouth** Shhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...

Brackenfur: Why do I even bother

Cloudtail: Because you love me :D

Brackenfur: So how're you gonna make yourself look like Blackstar?

Cloudtail: This bucket of black paint that I've been saving around.

Brackenfur: Uh, that is non-toxic, right?

Cloudtail: lol nope

Brackenfur: **sighs** Fine, gimme the paintbrush

Cloudtail: :D

two hours and lots of paint later, hiding in the bushes at the edge of the ShadowClan camp

Cloudtail: Do I look like Blackstar?

Brackenfur: Yep!

Cloudtail: Great, let's do this!

Brackenfur: **walks into the camp holding a large red flag with the ShadowClan symbol on it* *In a terrible British accent** All hail the Great and Powerful Blackstar!

Cloudtail/Blackstar: **Walks into the camp**

ShadowClan: ...

Cloudtail/Blackstar: Whay aren't you peasants bowing?! Bow to me!

Littlecloud: Just like when old Tigerstar was our leader...

Cloudtail/Blackstar: Hiw dare you insult me! All of you have apprentice duties for the next five moons!

Random Queen: Even the kits?

Cloudtail/Blackstar: Even the kits!

Random Elder: Even the elders?

Cloudtail/Blackstar: Even the elders!

Random Apprentice: Haha, now I have *way* less work to do!

Blackstar: **walks into camp** What the...?

Cloudtail/Blackstar: RUN!

Brackenfur and Cloudtail/Blackstar race out of the camp

Random Apprentice: So I'm guessing this means that I have to do the apprentice duties on my own again?

This was written by le Amazing Annco.

Twolegs

Cloudtail: Brackenfur, did you look at Plan R yet.

Brackenfur: Plan R is to make them watch an R rated movie.

Cloudtail: Hmmm, I don't like it.

Brackenfur: What about Plan T?

Cloudtail: The one with falling trees?

Brackenfur: No, the other one.

Cloudtail: The Twolegs invading one?

Brackenfur: Yeah that one

Cloudtail: You're wearing the Twoleg costume.

Brackenfur: Why me?

Cloudtail: *stares*

Brackenfur: Okay fine.

Cloudtail: :3 Now go. *motions him*

Brackenfur: *wears costume and walks to the ShadowClan camp*

Blackstar: Omg nooooooooo Twolegs. RETREAT!

Russetfur: Blackstar we can't retreat, our camp is here.

Blackstar: Oh

Russetfur: Run?

Brackenfur/Twoleg: Hello ShadowClan.

Blackstar: Wait, how do you know us.

Brackenfur/Twoleg: Darn it I broke my cover.

Blackstar: What cover.

Brackenfur/Twoleg: Ummmm

Blackstar: ...Are you a real Twoleg.

Brackenfur/Twoleg: Of course I am. *whispers* not.

Blackstar: I don't get it.

Cloudtail: *grabs toilet paper and throws it all around ShadowClan camp.*

Brackenfur/Twoleg: Look over there. *points to the camp and runs away*

Blackstar: *turns around* NOT AGAIN!!!!!! UGH CLOUDTAIL!!!!

Cloudtail: Teehee

Russetfur: That Twoleg sounded like Brackenfur.

Blackstar: WHATEVES I'm leaving now.

Russetfur: ...Kay?

~

Blackstar is cray-cray. Written by Whisper, I hope you enjoyed :3

Hay Guys

[image] [image] [image]

Cloudtail: HAY GUYS Okay so bef4 I go to terrorize SC, I'm gunna show you guys how much I can be random so here u go
The fact I can get it right away with the best of the day before I get a follow back on the way to get my phone is so a new phone song one of those the ones who don't like the new fact way of the day before the game update it crashes every time I try to get a new one is the most important beautiful day to be able too see my tweets friends baby girl you got are you feeling some type of person (O_O LOL WAIT WHAT - Oh hi guys *waves frantically from admin HQ ~Aqua) WHY DID IT PUT BABY GIRL

Cloudtail: k les go

ShadowC: *normal day norm al day being lazy ystudqo they don't even catch prey all they do is eat out of trash can lol wat am i doikg*

Cloodybputt:

Are yo userious- that picture was going to be amazing

Blackstarsrwr: bru ples go away and let engage us wait omg autocorrect why Aqua u needf to fix up yer fongers liek srrsly this ridiculous an trgaic ommmmmgggggggggggn

Cloudtail: I jus wanted to show u guys my new lol my new lol omg MY NEW LOL No NO MY NEWL OOK OMG LOOK LOOK NOT LOL Lol LOOll help mee

;3 so smexy yknow you liek it.... Yknow you liiiiieeeek it

Blackstar: .....Okay why are yo here srsly

Cloudtail: Blackstar.

BS: ?

Cloudtail: since it looks liek Aqua too lazy to type it yet name you are now BS for short

BS: woo

Cloudtail: BS turn aorund

BS: o-o k

Cloudtail: do it

BS: *whip my tail back n forth lalalalalalall*

Cloudtail: STOP IT. JUST TURN AROUDNDENDNENWJW OMH

BS: ok ok *turns around finally after two million yrs*

Cloudtail: *starts to do a makeover*

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And one touch gher and their and hmmmmm almost done.... AND DONE

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BS: ily sm I look bootiful

Cloudtail: ..... ITS A PRANK BRO

ThunderClan appears out of nowhere and starts cackling liek weirdos

bS: ..... I h8 yu all *poof*

Moral Support Turtles

Cloudtail: Hey Brackenfur, guess what I borrowed?

Brackenfur: 1) What? 2) You stole it, didn't you?

Cloudtail: 1) A bunch of moral support turtles🐢🐢🐢. 2) Possibly, but that's irrelevant.

Brackenfur: *_sigh_* And what are we going to do with moral support turtles🐢🐢🐢?

Cloudtail: Prank ShadowClan, duh. Isn't that what we do every day?

Brackenfur: Oh, right. How are we going to use moral support turtles🐢🐢🐢 to prank ShadowClan?

Cloudtail: You'll see... I may or may not have borrowed this plan from Thrushpelt. Also the phrase 'may or may not' from Missingfur... Oh, and I also borrowed thirty box sets of Harry Potter from the nearest book store.

Brackenfur: Is there anything in this episode that you didn't borrow?

Cloudtail: Um... I didn't borrow Vainstar.

Vainstar: Frogbutt?

Brackenfur: No, go away

Vainstar: :(*_poofs out of existence_*

Cloudtail: Let's get to pranking!

Brackenfur: *_sigh_*

Cloudtail: *_walks into ShadowClan camp with a large wagon full of Harry Potter books_*

Brackenfur: **yelling into a megaphone** COME GET YOUR FREE HARRY POTTER BOOKS!

Cloudtail and Brackenfur: **run**

ShadowClan: **trample each other trying to get to the books**

*~~*one week later*~~*

Brackenfur: I'm breaking the fourth wall for a moment to tell all you readers who haven't finished the last Harry Potter book that you might want to skip to the end of this chapter.

Blackstar: LILY WHY

Tawnypelt: **wailing** SIRIUS

Dawnpelt: SNAPE

Tigerheart: FRED

Littlecloud: DUMBLEDORE

Blackstar: TONKS

Russetfur: LUPIN

Cloudtail: Perfect! **strolls casually into the camp full of sobbing cats** Hey, guys, what's wrong?

Blackstar: **sobbing** ALL OF MY FAVORITE CHARACTERS DIED

Rest of ShadowClan: **agree**

Cloudtail: Do you guys need moral support turtles🐢🐢🐢?

Blackstar: **sniffles** Yes, please...

Cloudtail: Which ones do you guys want? Their names are Lily🐢, James🐢, Sirius🐢, Snape🐢, Dumbledore🐢, Lupin🐢, Tonks🐢, and Fred🐢.

Cloudtail and Brackenfur: **run away snickering**

All of ShadowClan: **flood the camp with their tears and wash away in a river of misery**

This wonderfully painful chapter was written by le Amazing Annco, who felt like reusing this idea :D

Pepsi and Coke

Cloudtail: *chugs a can of Coca-Cola* I love getting cavities!

Blackstar: What are you talking about?

Cloudtail: *rolls his eyes* Pop gives so many cavities! I love cavities so I drink lots of pop :D :D

Blackstar: You're weird.

Cloudtail: Why thank you <3 <3

Blackstar: Did you just direct a-a heart emoji at me? *swoons back and forth, nearly falling down.*

Cloudtail: No... I mean, I did, but you're being creepy. So no..?

Blackstar: BULLY! *bursts into tears.*

Cloudtail: Is there something wrong with you?

Blackstar: YOU'RE MAKING FUN OF ME!

Cloudtail: ...

Blackstar: Stop ignoring me, you weirdo!

Cloudtail: *slowly inches away.* Well, I'm going to prank your Clan.

Blackstar: *gasps* Don't destroy my precious ShadowClan!

Rolling his eyes, Cloudtail padded off and bought some more pop. Struck with inspiration, he bought two packs of Pepsi, and two packs of Coca-Cola. He then cracked open all the Coca-Cola cans, pouring them into his bathtub (well Spiderleg's bathtub, but he had taken over the tom's apartment) and poured the Pepsi into those cans. Finally, with magical

powers, he resealed the cats and repackaged them.

Cloudtail: *struts into ShadowClan camp.* I bought some Pepsi - um, Coca-Cola for you all!

Randomkit: *eyes the can suspiciously.* Did you bring pizza with it?

Cloudtail: *pulls out a pizza box from his man-purse.* I do happen to carry a large pepperoni with me at all times!

Randomkit: I'll take it then! *grabs a can and opens the pizza box, taking a greasy slice.*

Cloudtail: *sits back with a grin of satisfaction.*

Cats start taking the cans, drinking them quickly and tossing them into the trash.

Cloudtail: *is getting frustrated.* Why does no one care about my prank?

Vainstar: Love the pop, bro. *bops his head and runs off into the bushes without even taking a drink/pizza slice.*

Cloudtail: ...

Tawnypelt: Also, we don't care about your prank because it's not a prank. No one cares about the difference between Pepsi and Coca-Cola. It's just pop, and it all tastes the same.

Cloudtail: Well... well I *never!*

Tawnypelt: Kay then. *grabs a can of "Coca-Cola" and trots off to her tanning bed to get more cancer.*

Pardon my Michigan; I can't help it! Written by Rio.

The Screeching

The cat is a great way of saying that he had been in my head and a lot more fun than half of my favorite part of the day before I get a follow back on my way home from work to be the first place for a few years back on my way home from work **SCREECH**

What am I doing.... Alright let's get on with the chapter LEL

Cloudtail creeping about in the scary scary SC woods! Oh no! What will he do this time?
What will he do what will he do OH WHAT WILL HE DOOOO?! ***SCREECH***

Oh no, what a mighty screech that was. Wait. Why is this still in BOLD letters... Oh dangit I'm gonna ruin the chapter UGH freaking Aqua at it again gosh dang everything LELLELELELELEL

K is the bold fixed? It is? Okay GOOD! NOW KEEP IT THIS WAY UNLESS THE CHARACTER IS DOING SOMETHING. Jeez no one ever listens to me these days.

Anyways..... Cloudtail has arrived ***SCREECH*** *Okay srsly whoever is doing that STAHP IT ISTG goddy gosh dang it!*

Cloudtail ***SCREECH*** *..... Dude.*

Cloudtail has.... Okay no screeching? Okay good. Cloudtail has arrived at the spooky SC camp.. What will he do oh what will he do? Oh no! He has Nyan Cat hostage! Oh NO! He's kissing her.... Wait is that a pop tart? OH NO! There's Blackstar! Oh N- ***SCREEEEEEECH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!*** *ARE YOU KIDDING ME. We made it this far and another frigging screech came along! STAHP IT*

Cloudbub: BLACKSTAR COME HEREEEEEEEE LOOK WHAT I GOT ITS A POPTART

Blackstar: WHY IS THIS IN ITALICS OMGG

Blackstar: A POPTART? WHAT GIMME I HUNGREY

Cloudbooooooab: you naughty being you thought I was gunna say... That word without the a huh? You naughty naughty little bub WHY IS THIS STILL IN ITALICS

Cloudytail: NO ITS MINE

Blackstar: I WANT IT

NYAN CAT: HELP mE D;

Eat Nyan cat or dieeeeeee O:

Cloudtail: Oh gosh I don't wanna die *eats nyan- waiiiiit I HAVE TO PRANK BLACKSTAR FIRST

Blackstar: w8 wot

Cloudtail: **slaps Blackstar in the face with POPTART**

Rip nyan cat 1721-2016 **SCREECH**

RIP MY EARS

Autocorrect

Cloudtail: I have to be a good day.

Brackenfur: What?

Cloudtail: You know, I love you so much.

Brackenfur: Uh, thanks?

Cloudtail: You can do it for the first time in the world!

Brackenfur: No seriously, shouldn't we be pranking ShadowClan?

Cloudtail: Oh, yeah... Let's teleport! **teleports**

Blackstar: Get out of my camp, Cloutail.

Cloudtail: The first time in the world to me and my mom is so much fun.

Blackstar: What? You know what, never mind, just go.

Cloudtail: Why do I have to be a good day?

Blackstar: I'm serious, Cloudtail. If you don't leave, I will slap you with my grass.

Cloudtail: You have no clue who I was.

Blackstar: **threateningly pulls out grass**

Cloudtail: That grass and I have to be a good day.

Blackstar: **slaps with grass**

Cloudtail: Frogbutt is so good at the same thing.

Blackstar: **slaps again**

Cloudtail: What was the first half of the day?

Blackstar: I'm done. **explodes**

Cloudtail: Hehe, mission accomplished.

Written by Annco, who wrote most of Cloudtail's parts using my phone's suggested words...

Poop

Cloudtail: I have a genius plan.

Brackenfur: You always do...now get to the point!

Cloudtail: It will be a surprise...mugahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahah

Brackenfur: I dislike this idea already.

~~~At ShadowClan's Main Camp Place~~~

Cloudtail: Blackstar! I'm here to challenge you!

Blackstar: Really? Fight me!

Cloudtail: What is poop?

Blackstar: It's called Dirt, Twolegs call that poop and they're weird.

Cloudtail: Why would it be called dirt! Dirt is where herb grows, you think they grow in poop?

Blackstar: Yeah, what's wrong with that?

Cloudtail: That's the wrong word. Poop is the poop and dirt is the ground dirt.

Blackstar: We aren't suppose to know that. We aren't Twolegs.

Cloudtail: I know, I know, but Poop is poop and dirt is dirt.

Blackstar: No...Poop is Twoleg language.

Cloudtail: Ugh! You still don't get it you mouse-brain! Dirt does not grow plants, real dirt does. Poop is a saying I use to refer to dirt.

Blackstar: No, I don't believe you.
~~~

Cloudtail: *throws dirt at Blackstar*

Blackstar: Is this real dirt or poop dirt.

Cloudtail: Hahaha! I made you say poop! I win you lose we all eat ice cream.

Blackstar: That's not how it goes! Just please tell me what this brown stuff is!

Cloudtail: It's real dirt *paws making some quotation marks*

Blackstar: Ewwwwwwwwww!!!!! Cloudtail!!!!!!

~
Oh my gosh, this book has reached the ending point. It's the 50th prank...I feel sad. I hope you enjoyed. Epilogue will be out soon. *grabs tissue* RIP book.

~Whisper

Epilogue

Brackenfur: **waltzes into camp with a big grin and seats himself in the center.**

Rowanstar: . . . what are you doing here?

Brackenfur: Cloudtail's gone.**stares at him like it is obvious.** Brightheart is making Cloudtail mov—

Rowanstar: CLOUDTAIL IS GONE! **lets out a big whooping noise and runs out of camp to find the recently departed patrol.**

Flametail: **peeks head out of medicine den.** I—I can finally come out? He's finally gone?

Brackenfur: Yep! But I get to take over for hi—

Dawnpelt: **emerges from the warrior's den** I feel like an actual cat now!

Brackenfur: I don't care! You guys are all getting pranked anyways.

ShadowClan: **stops; stares at Brackenfur with narrowed eyes.**

Blizzardstar*: **after a moment.** We did *not* just wait fifty episodes for safety just to have it ripped away from us.

Brackenfur: Uh, can you guys give me a minute.

ShadowClan: **nods collectively.**

Brackenfur: **scampers into forest; pulls out walkie talkie.** Hello, is this Cloudtail?

Cloudtail: **quickly presses a button on a child's toy; airplane noises start playing.** I can't hear you over the wind!

Brackenfur: **rolls his eyes** It's Brackenfur. Don't you have Caller

ID?

Cloudtail: There is no Caller ID on walkie talkies. **pauses; turns off airplane noises.** Well, what's up?

Brackenfur: ShadowClan is mad. Like, *really* mad.

Cloudtail: Isn't that the *point* of pranking them?

Brackenfur: Yes, but—

Cloudtail: Then I don't see what's wrong. . . now, I would angrily slam my phone down, but we're talking on walkie talkies, so that's not happening.

Brackenfur: Well, I don't want to take away their happiness. I mean, you have been torturing them for fifty full episodes!

Cloudtail: Fair point, and I still don't care :D

Brackenfur: **shakes his head slightly.** You have no soul.

Cloudtail: This is not new news.

Brackenfur: Well, I'm— **slowly turns around**

ShadowClan: **freezes in Brackenfur's glance from when they were eavesdropping.**

Blizzardstar: IT WASN'T ME I SWEAR!!!

Brackenfur: **rolls his eyes; hangs up.**

Flametail: **slowly pads back into the medicine den.**

Dawnpelt: **slowly pads back into the warrior's den.**

Brackenfur: Uh, I'm sorry. . ?

Blizzardstar: We don't want to be pranked anymore. It is annoying!

Brackenfur: Well, how are you going to stop me, since I took over for Cloudtail. You know... Cause he's gone? Because—

Applefur: **pokes head out of warrior den.** Cloudtail's gone?

Vainstar: **pokes head out of leader's den.** Frogbutt's gone?

Brackenfur: **annoyed.** WE JUST WENT OVER THIS!

Rowanstar: **rolls his eyes** Well then can we go back to having our peace?

Brackenfur: CAN YOU JUST LET ME FINISH MY STATEMENT?

Rowanstar: Fiiiiiiine.

Brackenfur: Brightheart is making Cloudtail move to Africa. Something about "dealing with his extreme cookie addiction." So he can't prank you anymore, and I'm supposed to take his place.

Rowanstar: You're the worst prankster ever...

Brackenfur: :(Hurtful

Tawnypelt: Let's make a deal... Cloudtail is leaving, and so are you.

Brackenfur: How is that even a deal?

Tawnypelt: *unsheathes her claws.* Get out. Or we will kill you.

Brackenfur: *holds paws up in surrender.* Okay, okay! I will in a second... I just need to finish.

Tawnypelt: Fine. *leaps into her tanning bed.*

Brackenfur: I'm tkaing Cloudtail's place. I will be "pranking" you guys... well, Cloudtail needs to think that.

Tawnypelt: Go on...

Brackenfur: I'll just make some fake photos and send them to him... hopefully he's dumb enough to believe them, and then you guys will be prank-free forever!

Blizzardstar: *snorts.* Cloudtail is dumb enough to believe *anything.*

Brackenfur: Bye then... **starts leaving the ShadowClan camp.**

ShadowClan: Bye!

And then this book ended anticlimactically.

Cloudtail never recovered from his cookie addiction. He's still in rehab.

Tawnypelt got cancer from her tanning bed. Cloudtail never believed her, since she pranked him with that about twenty times.

Vainstar died from a catmint overdose. RIP.

The she-cats of ShadowClan never got the iPhones they really wanted.

⌁ By Rio. Bye - Rio. ⌁